



SUPERMAN IN ACTION COMICS ANNUAL

5
1993

\$2.50 US
\$3.25 CAN
£1.50 UK

BLOOD LINES™

EARTHPLAGUE™

LOOSE CANNON!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



BY LOEB, MODER,
RUBINSTEIN,
MARZAN & T. BEATTY

IT IS A SOUND THE
WHOLE WORLD
WELCOMED BACK...

BUT, IN METROPOLIS IT
IS PARTICULARLY SWEET.

IT BEGINS WITH
A RUSH OF AIR--



--AND IS FOLLOWED
BY THE THRILLING
SHOUT:

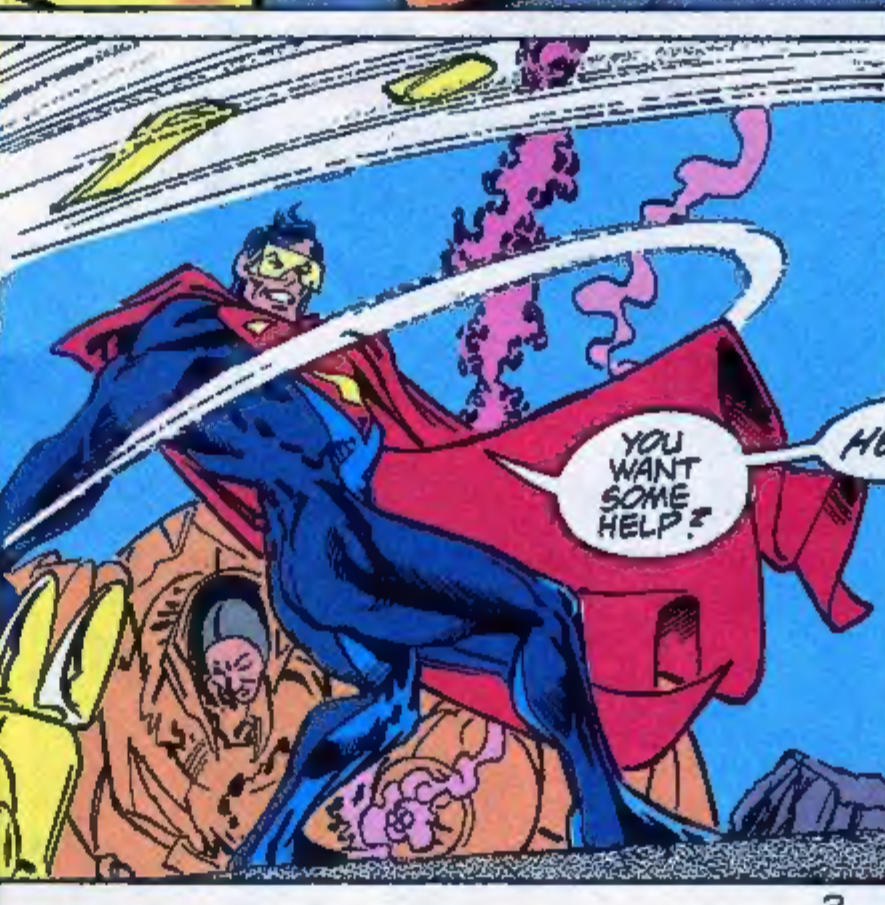
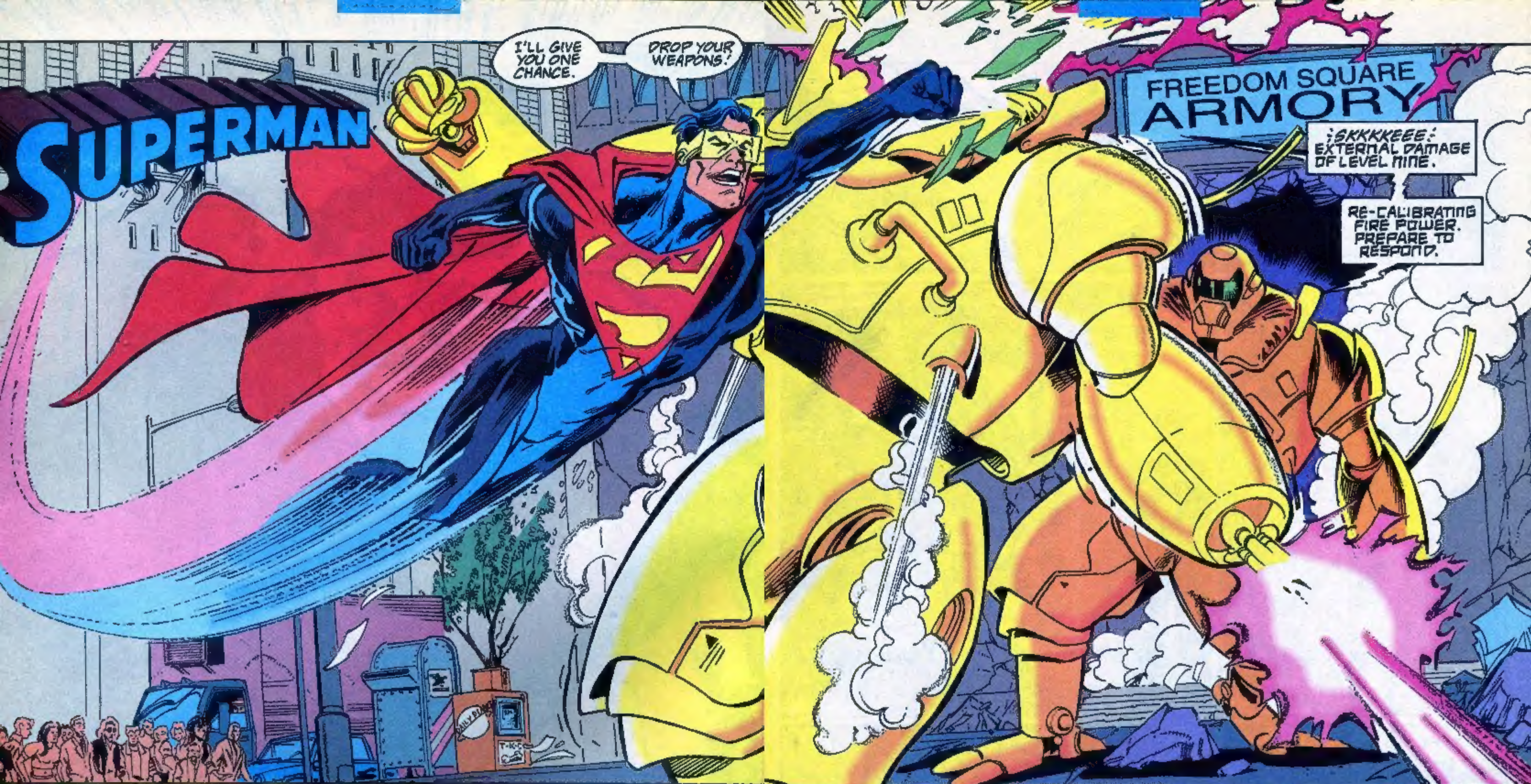
LOOK!
UP IN THE
SKY!

IT'S A
BIRD!

IT'S--

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THAT'S ALL THEY ARE...

...GLORIFIED STREETCLEANERS.

NOT MUCH LEFT TO DO.

...WHEN THERE'RE GUYS WHO CAN BEND STEEL IN THEIR BARE HANDS.



I OUGHTA KNOW.

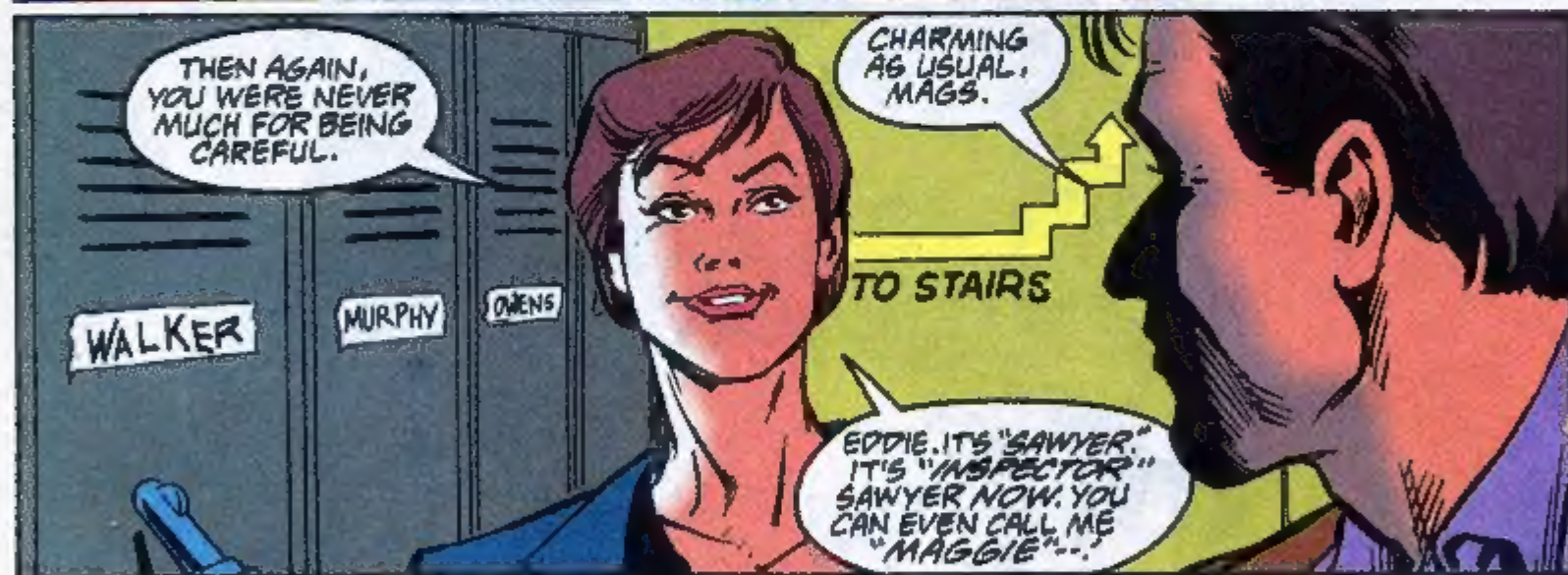


WASN'T THAT LONG AGO, I WAS ONE OF THE STREETCLEANERS...



CAREFUL WITH THAT THING.

?



THEN AGAIN, YOU WERE NEVER MUCH FOR BEING CAREFUL.

CHARMING AS USUAL, MAGG.

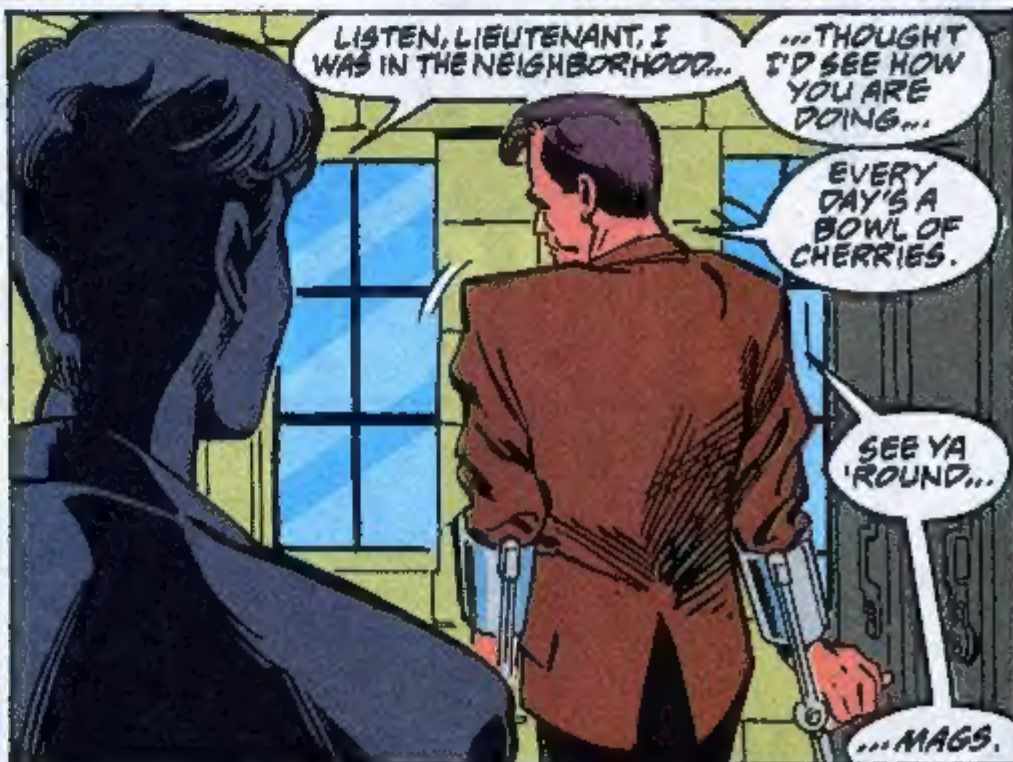
EDDIE, IT'S "SAWYER." IT'S "INSPECTOR" SAWYER NOW. YOU CAN EVEN CALL ME "MAGGIE"...



YEAH.

FINE.

WHATEVER.



LISTEN, LIEUTENANT, I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

...THOUGHT I'D SEE HOW YOU ARE DOING...

EVERY DAY'S A BOWL OF CHERRIES.

SEE YA 'ROUND...

...MAGG.

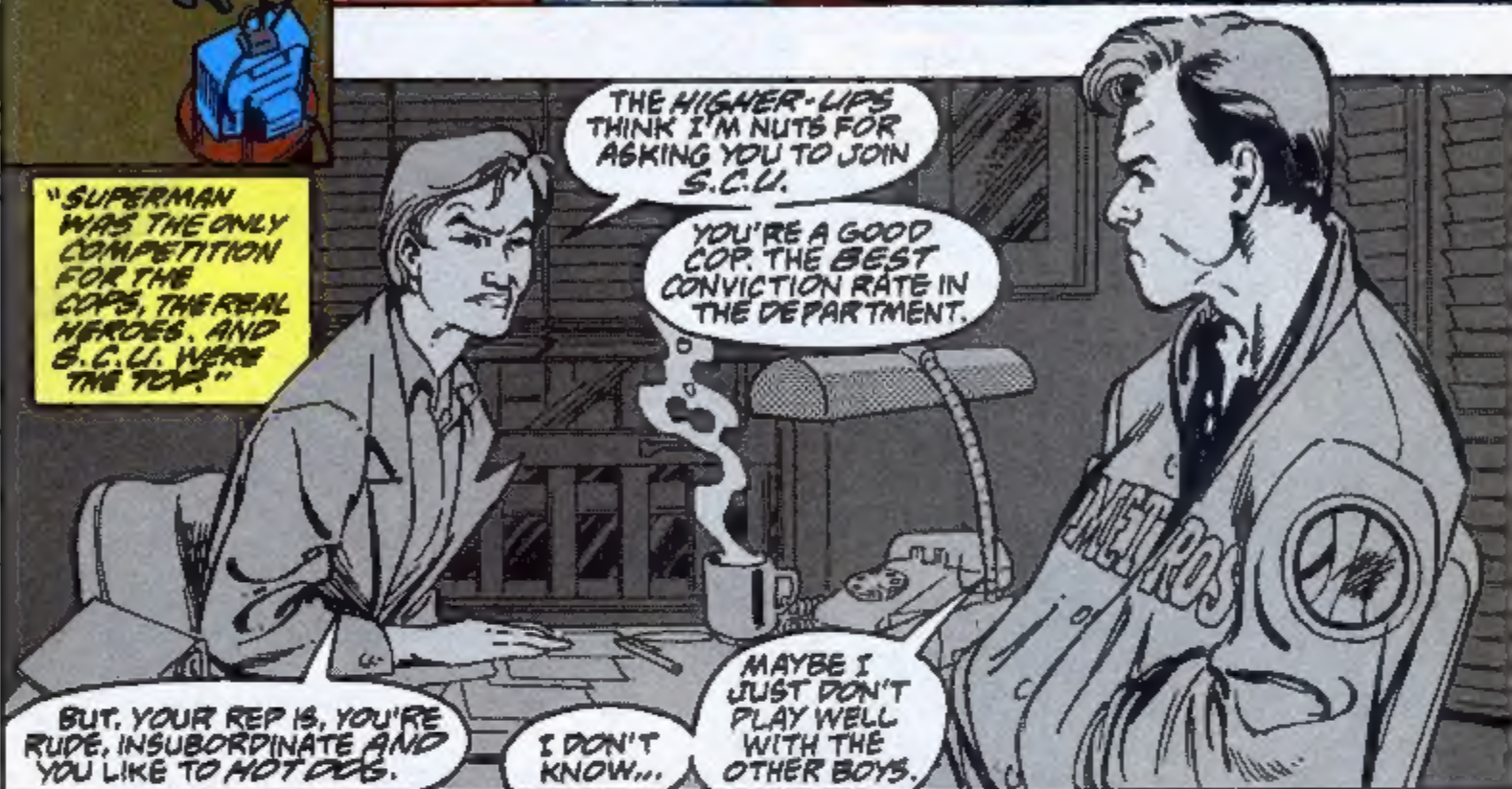


IT WASN'T THAT LONG AGO...



WHEN I HAD A LIFE.

"SUPERMAN WAS THE ONLY COMPETITION FOR THE COPS, THE REAL HEROES, AND S.C.U. WERE THE TOP."



THE HIGHER-UPS THINK I'M NUTS FOR ASKING YOU TO JOIN S.C.U.

YOU'RE A GOOD COP. THE BEST CONVICTION RATE IN THE DEPARTMENT.

BUT, YOUR REP IS, YOU'RE RUDE, INSUBORDINATE AND YOU LIKE TO HOT DOG.

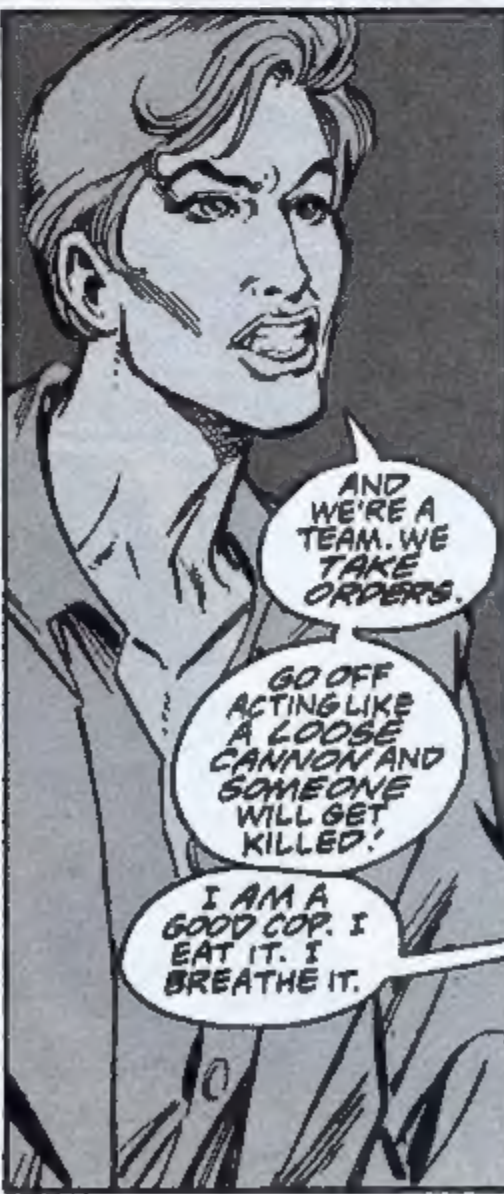
I DON'T KNOW...

MAYBE I JUST DON'T PLAY WELL WITH THE OTHER BOYS.



DON'T GET CUTE WITH ME. S.C.U. ISN'T LIKE ANY OTHER DIVISION.

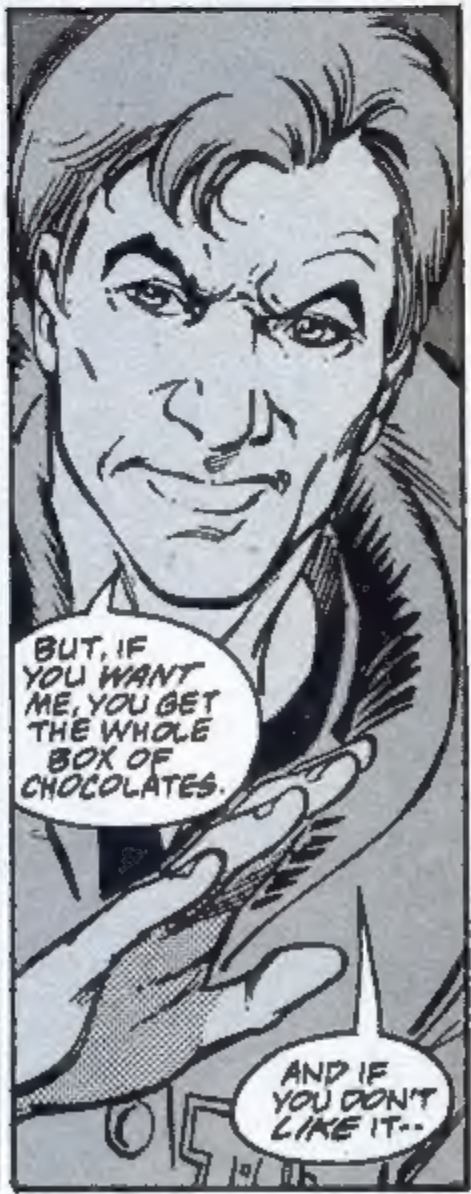
WE'RE THE FIRST, LAST, AND BEST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST THESE NEW, HEAVYWEIGHT LAWBREAKERS!



AND WE'RE A TEAM. WE TAKE ORDERS.

GO OFF ACTING LIKE A LOOSE CANNON AND SOMEONE WILL GET KILLED!

I AM A GOOD COP. I EAT IT. I BREATHE IT.



BUT, IF YOU WANT ME, YOU GET THE WHOLE BOX OF CHOCOLATES.

AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT...



"...LET'S CALL IT QUITS RIGHT NOW."

"IT WAS A MATCH MADE IN HELL. SHE DIDN'T LIKE IT. BUT, SHE HAD TO ADMIT--"

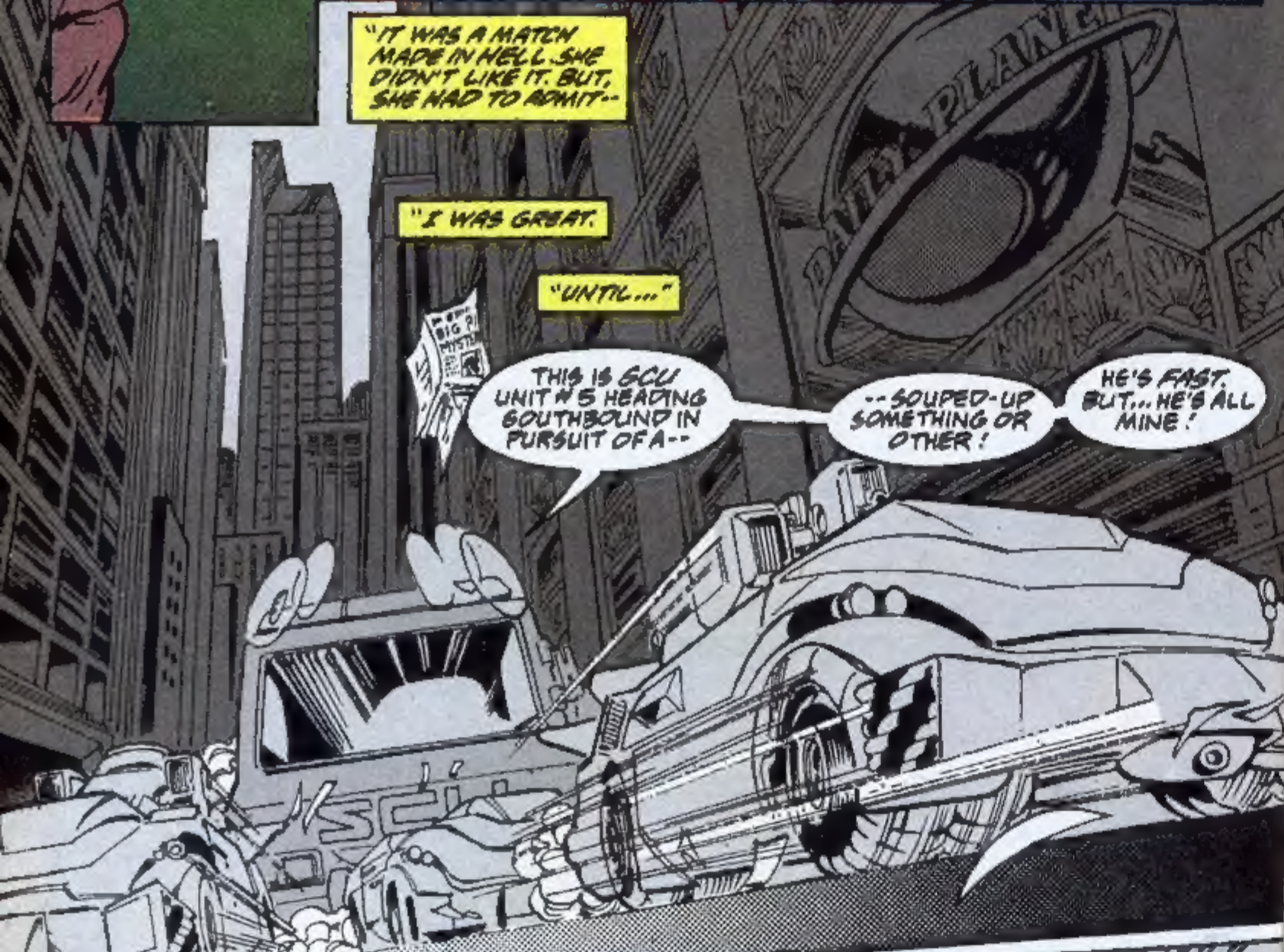
"I WAS GREAT."

"UNTIL..."

"THIS IS SCU UNIT #5 HEADING SOUTHBOUND IN PURSUIT OF A--"

"--SOUPED-UP SOMETHING OR OTHER!"

"HE'S FAST, BUT... HE'S ALL MINE!"



"WALKER! YOU KNOW PROCEDURE. YOU WAIT FOR BACK UP!"

"NO. CAN. DO. MASS."

"AND DON'T CALL ME--"

"WHATEVER YOU SAY--"

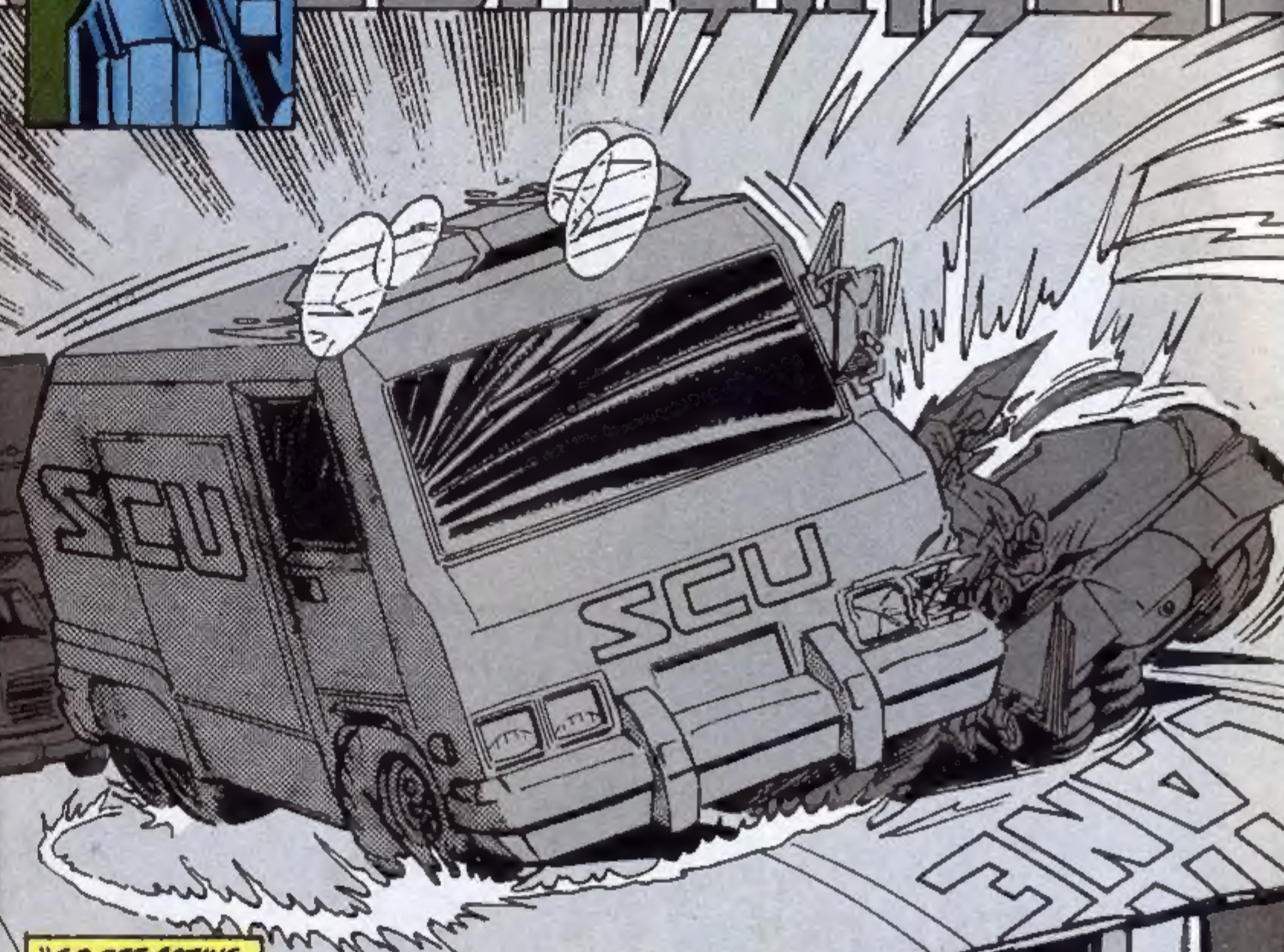
"--MASS."

KLIK

SKREEEE



SKRRREEEE



"GO OFF ACTING LIKE A LOOSE CANNON AND SOMEONE WILL GET KILLED!"

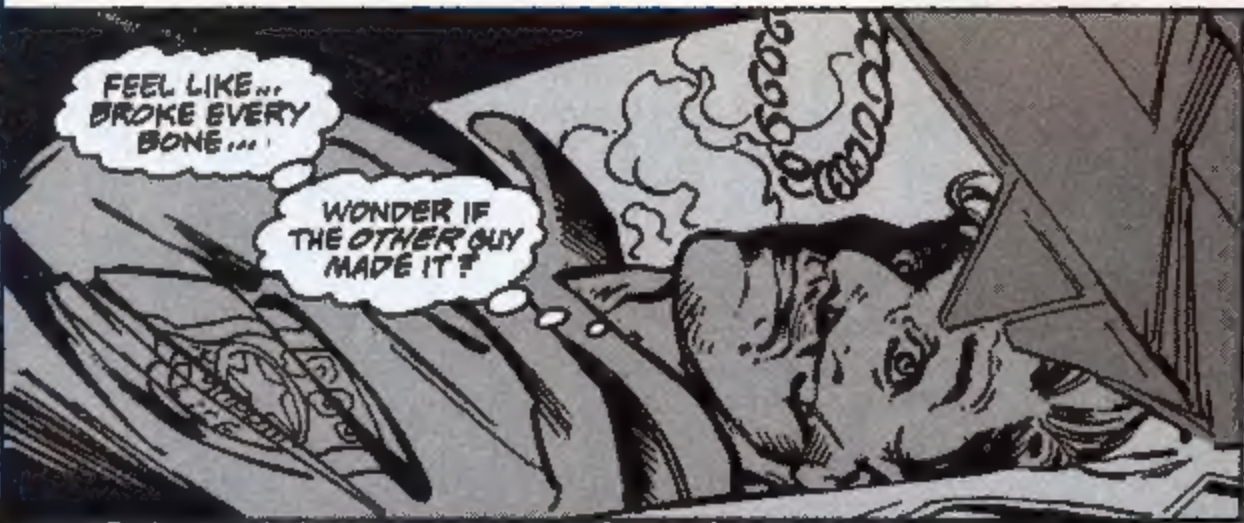
"HATE IT WHEN SHE'S RIGHT!"



SHOOON

TOON

KROON

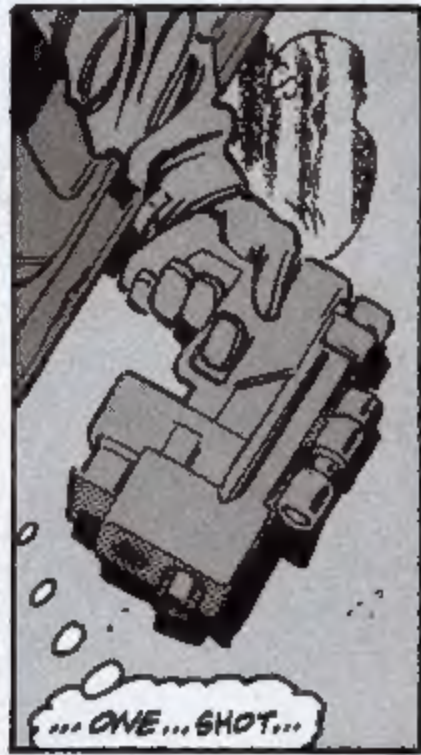


FEEL LIKE I
BROKE EVERY
BONE...

WONDER IF
THE OTHER GUY
MADE IT?



...OH... NO...



... ONE... SHOT...



THMP
THMP
THMP
THMP



BAKAW!

THMP THMP THMP THMP THMP

BARBOOM

EDDIE...

IT'S
SAMY...?
MAGG!

CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

SAY "I
TOLD YOU
SO"...AND
GET OUT!

I... DO...
THINK... YOU'RE
A GOOD COP,
YOU KNOW...

BRRRINNG! RRRRRINNNNNNG!

I LOVE
YOU, TOO.

NO, I'D BE
LESS THAN HONEST
IF I DIDN'T TELL
YOU...

...UNTIL YOU
GET BETTER,
I MEAN.

BUT, UNLESS THE
S.C.U. IS PLANNIN'
ON WHEELING
A CRIPPLE ONTO
A CRIME SCENE...

...YOU'RE
OFF THE
S.C.U....

BRRRRRRRRNNNNNNNG!

LOOK... I
GOT YOU... A DESK
JOB... ONLY TILL
SOMETHING
BETTER...

AND I'LL FIND YOU
SOMETHING BETTER,
EDDIE. I PROMISE.



RINNNNG

BRINNNNG!



brinning

CAN'T A GUY EVEN KILL HIMSELF IN PEACE?



EDDIE?
IT'S MAGGIE SAWYER.

TYPICALLY,
YOU TOOK
OFF BEFORE
I COULD
SPEAK WITH
YOU TODAY.



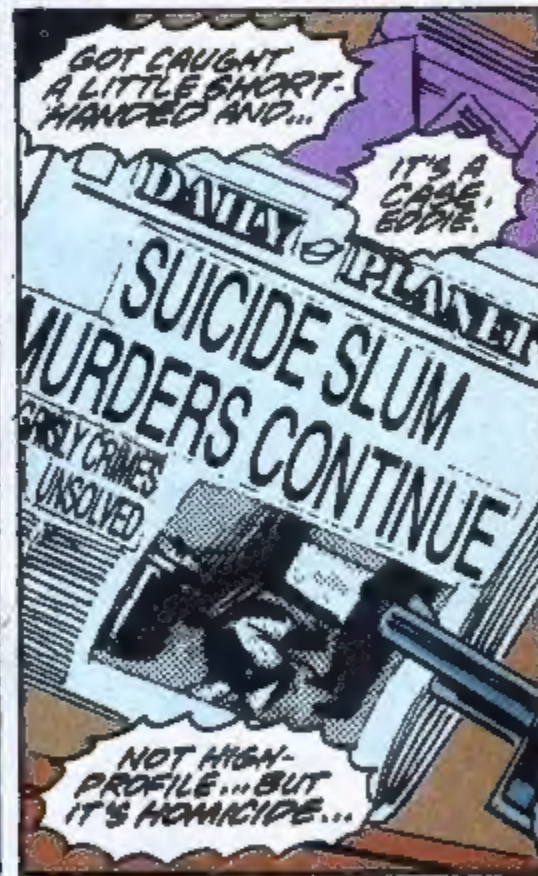
WHAT'S
ON YOUR MIND,
MAGG?



YOU BUSY,
EDDIE? YOU
GOT ANYTHING
GOING?



NO...
NOTHING
PLANNED...



GOT CAUGHT
A LITTLE SHORT-
HANDED AND...

IT'S A
CASE,
EDDIE.

DAILY PLANET
SUICIDE SLUM
MURDERS CONTINUE
GRIEVOUSLY CRIMES
UNSOLVED

NOT HIGH-
PROFILE... BUT
IT'S HOMICIDE...



...IT'LL GET
YOU BACK OUT
ON THE STREET,
EDDIE...

I'M
LISTENING...

EDISON
HOTEL

ROOMS BY
DAY+ WEEK

"SOMEONE IS MURDERING
THE HOMELESS IN THE BOVARY,"
SHE SAYS.

THAT'S ABOUT AS
LOW-PROFILE AS
IT GETS.

BUT, SHE'S RIGHT.
I'M BACK ON THE
STREETS.

AND I FIGURE I
CAN KILL MYSELF
ANY DAY.

LOOK. I NEED
A LEAD.

ANYBODY SEES
ANYTHING. HEARS
ANYTHING. I'LL PAY
TWENTY BUCKS.

FOR TWENTY
BUCKS, I'LL SAY
I KILT THEM
FOLKS.

YOU
KNOW
WHAT I
MEAN.

SORRY... DON'T
KNOW NUTHIN'...

SAW HUGE
GUY LOOKED
LIKE BUG.

DUMBO
DUMBO
DUMBO!

WHATCHU CARE,
MANT NOBODY
CARES 'BOUT US!

...N...NO...

IT WAS
LIKE A
BIG
BUG.

OUTER
SPACE. DUDE
OUT...ER
SP...ACE!!

WEIRD.
UGLY. BUG.

BUGS.

BUGS ?!

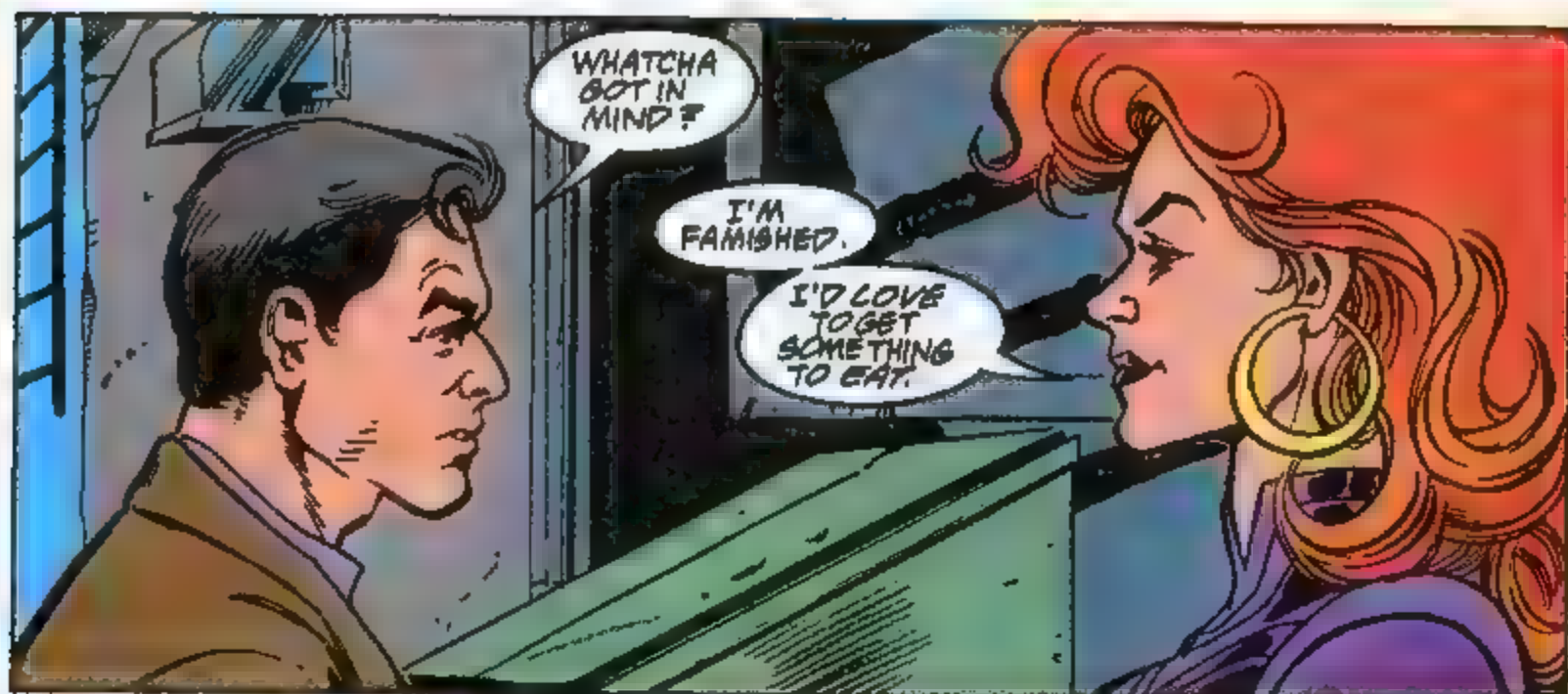
MAYBE
I CAN HELP
YOU...



AREN'T
YOU A LITTLE
LIT TOWNY TO
BE WORKING
THIS FAR
DOWNTOWN?

I DON'T
KNOW.

MAYBE I'M
JUST WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR...



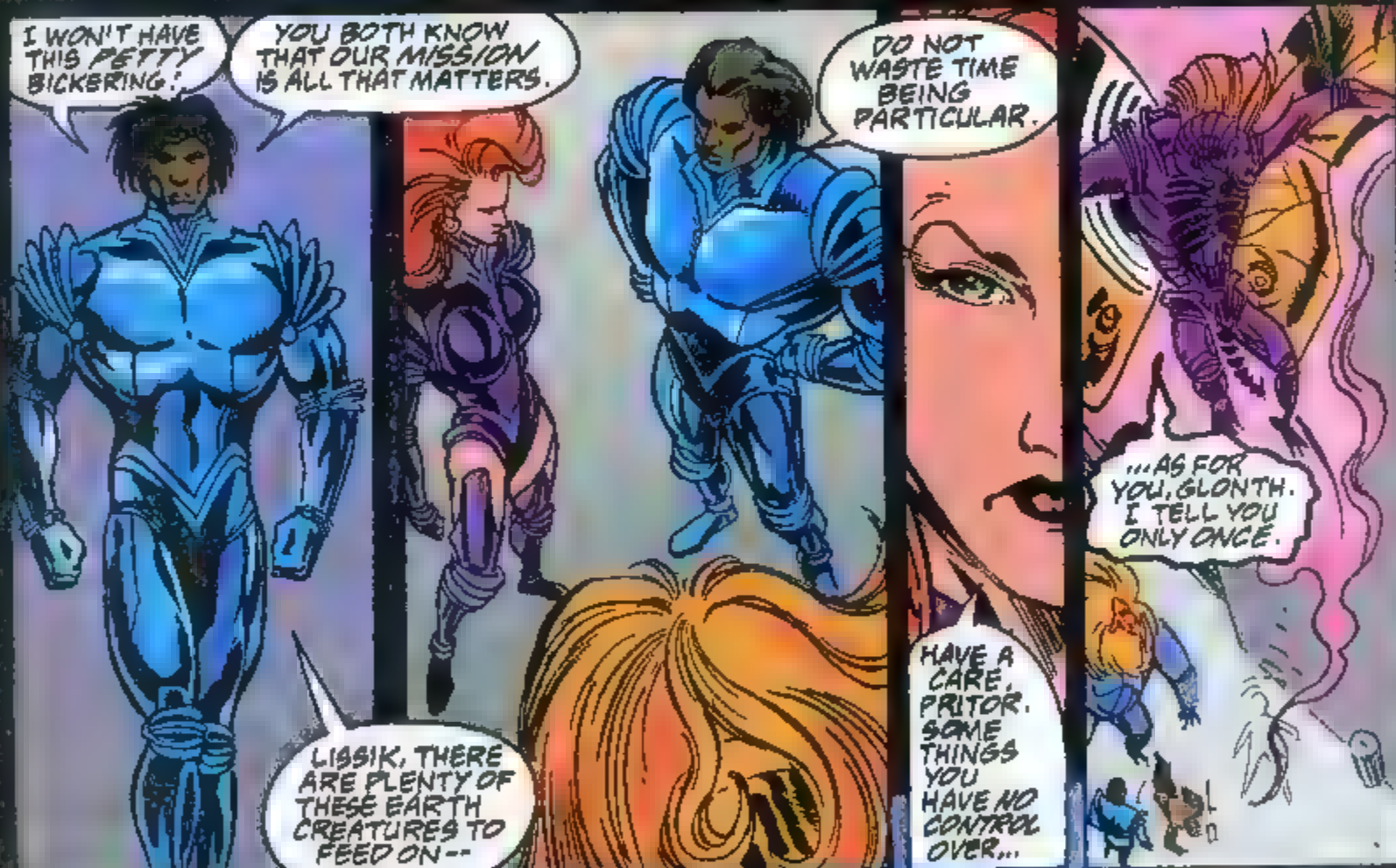


GLONTH!

VERY SWEET. TASTY!

YOU GREEDY FOOL! THAT WAS MY KILL!

STOP THIS!



I WON'T HAVE THIS PETTY BICKERING!

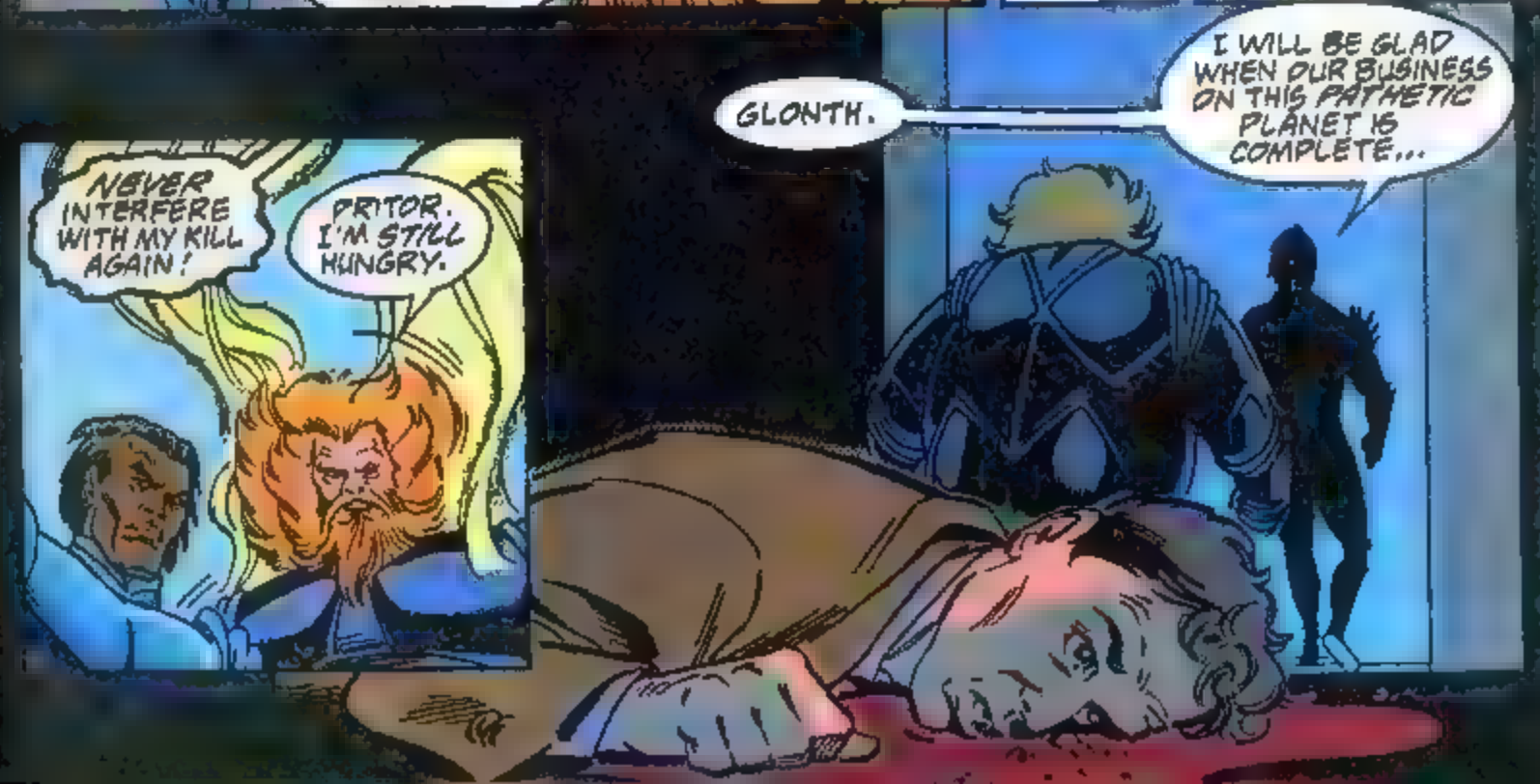
YOU BOTH KNOW THAT OUR MISSION IS ALL THAT MATTERS.

DO NOT WASTE TIME BEING PARTICULAR.

LISSIK, THERE ARE PLENTY OF THESE EARTH CREATURES TO FEED ON--

...AS FOR YOU, GLONTH. I TELL YOU ONLY ONCE.

HAVE A CARE, PRITOR. SOME THINGS YOU HAVE NO CONTROL OVER...

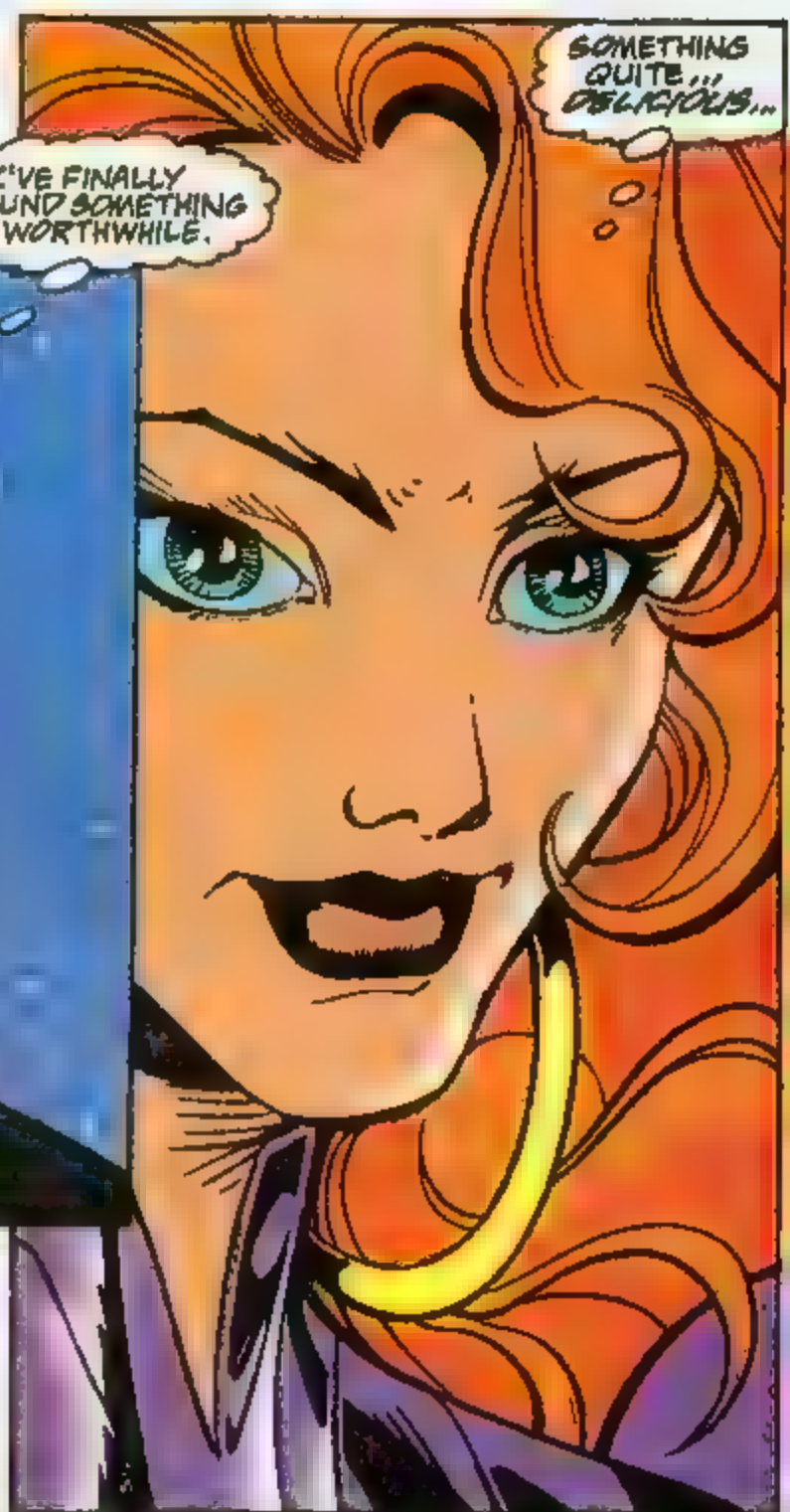


GLONTH.

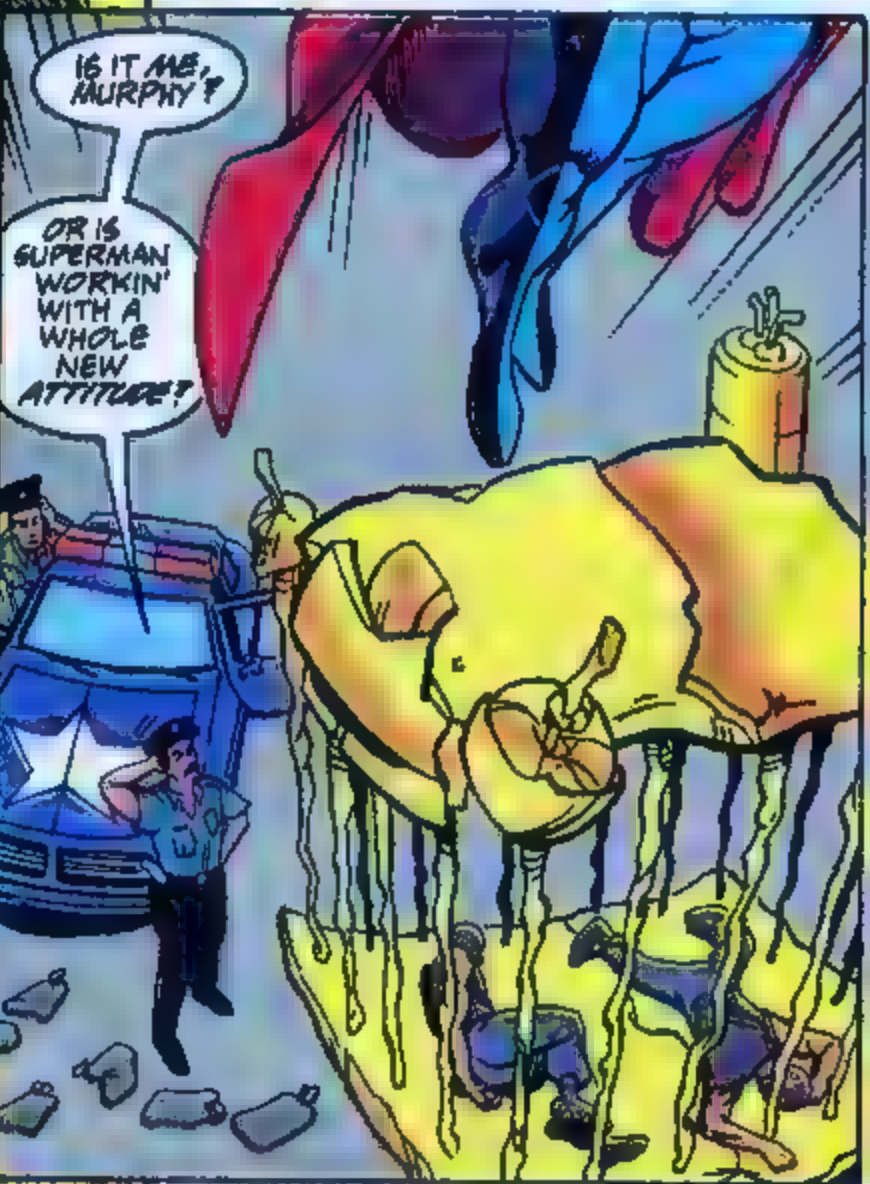
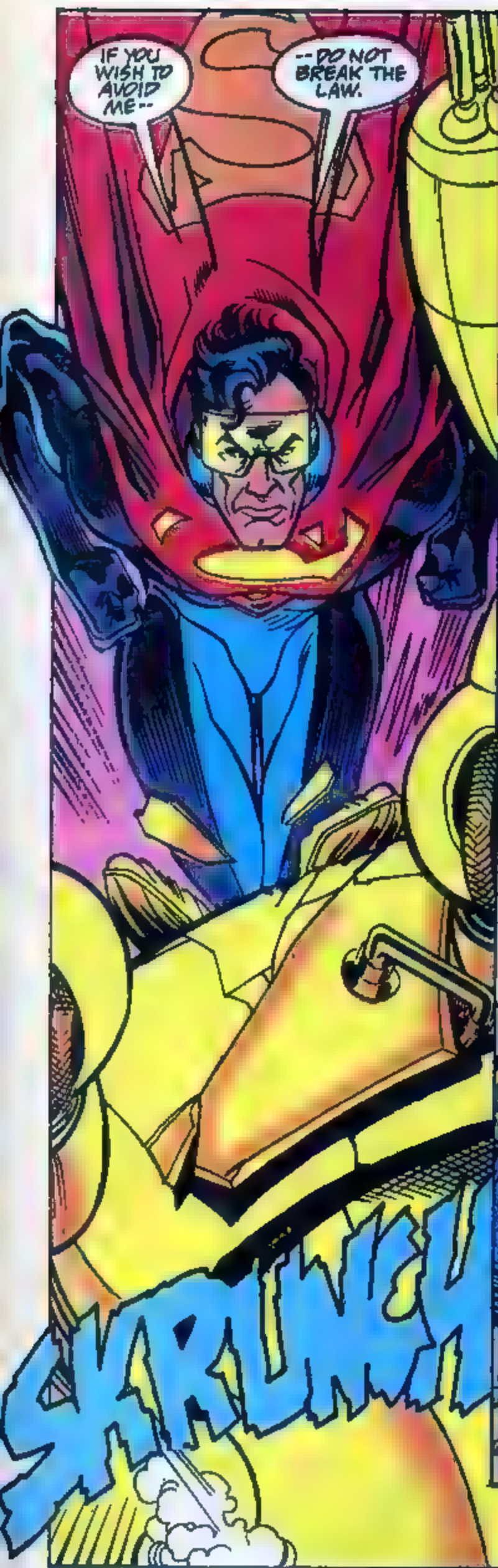
I WILL BE GLAD WHEN OUR BUSINESS ON THIS PATHETIC PLANET IS COMPLETE...

NEVER INTERFERE WITH MY KILL AGAIN!

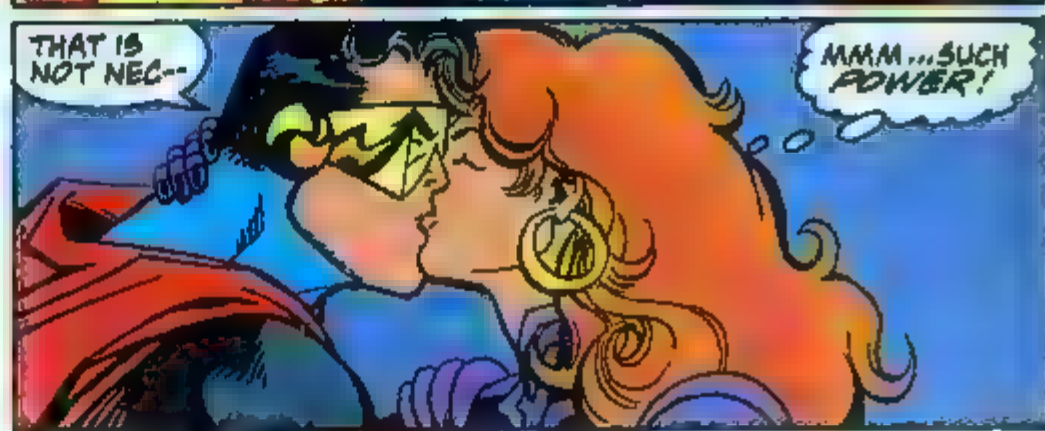
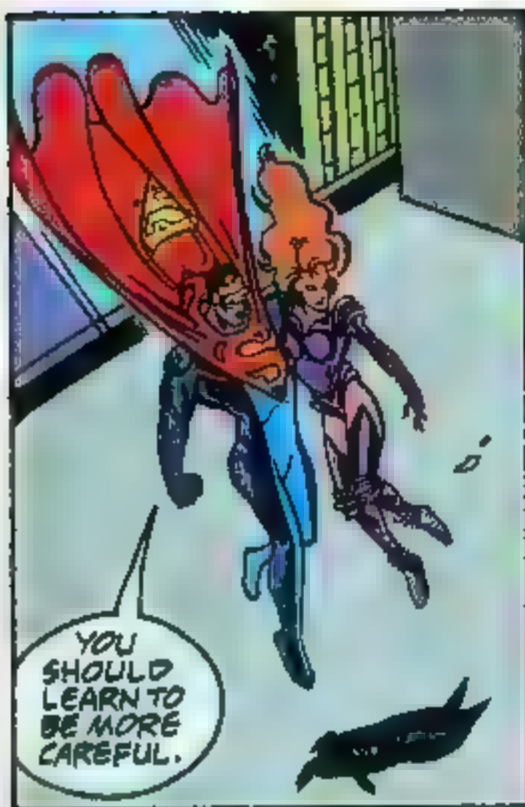
PRITOR. I'M STILL HUNGRY.

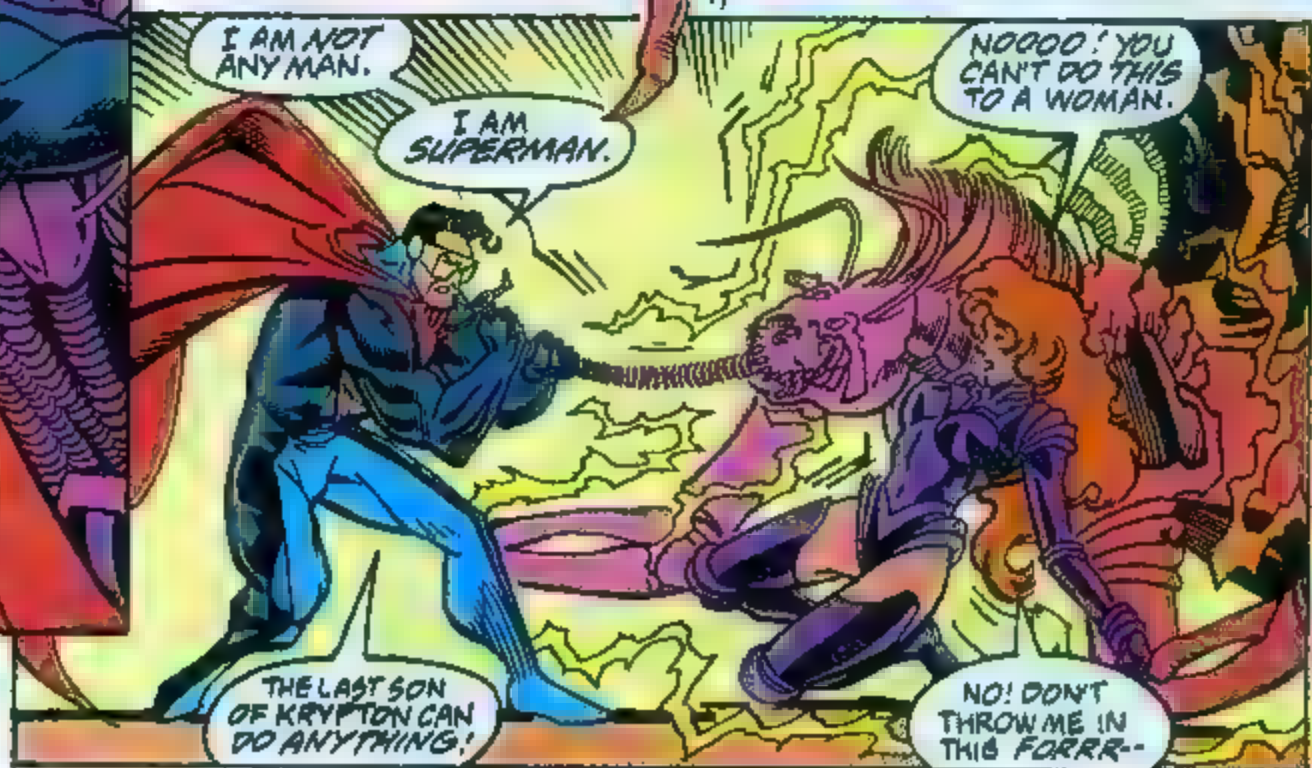


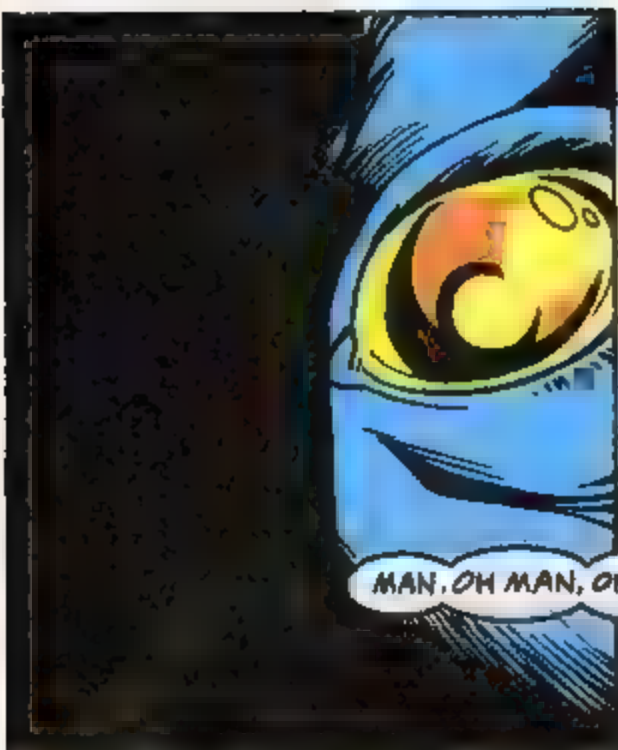




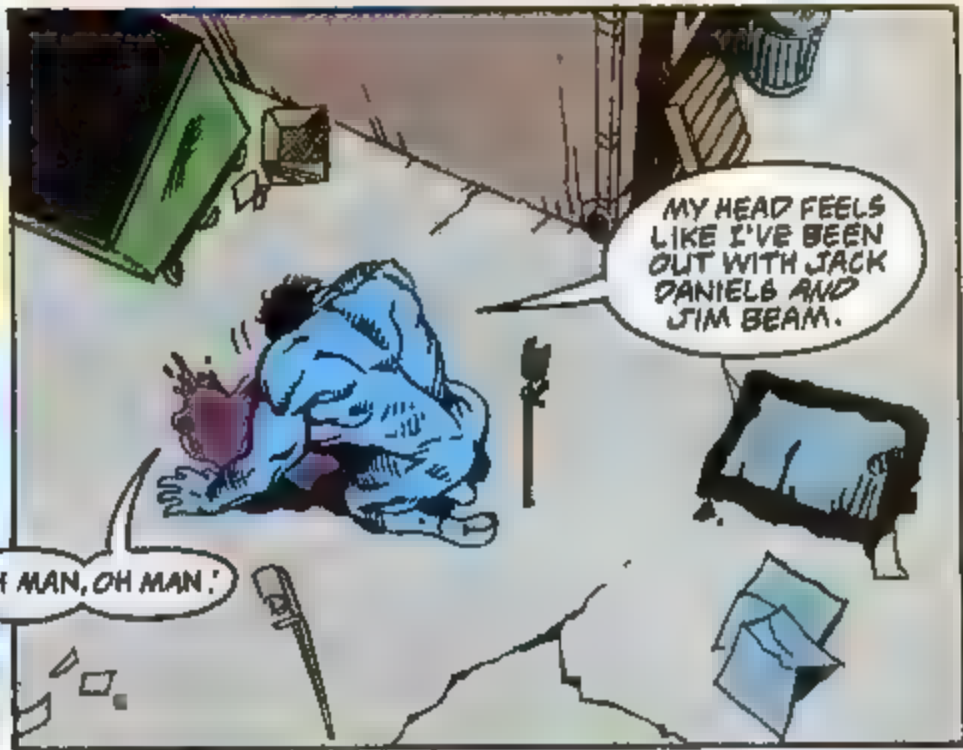








MAN, OH MAN, OH MAN, OH MAN!

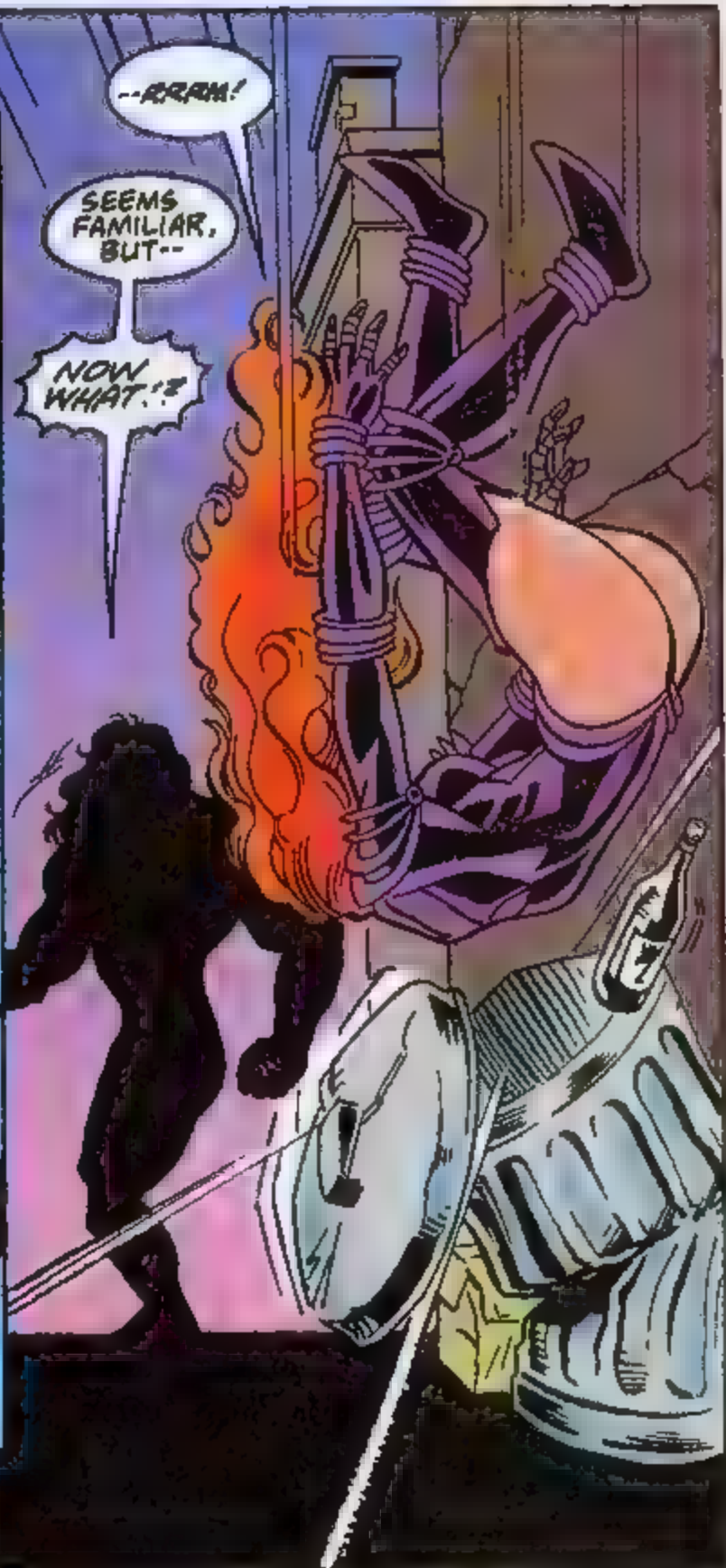


MY HEAD FEELS LIKE I'VE BEEN OUT WITH JACK DANIELS AND JIM BEAM.



WHAT'S THAT--
SOME KIND OF
CRUTCH?

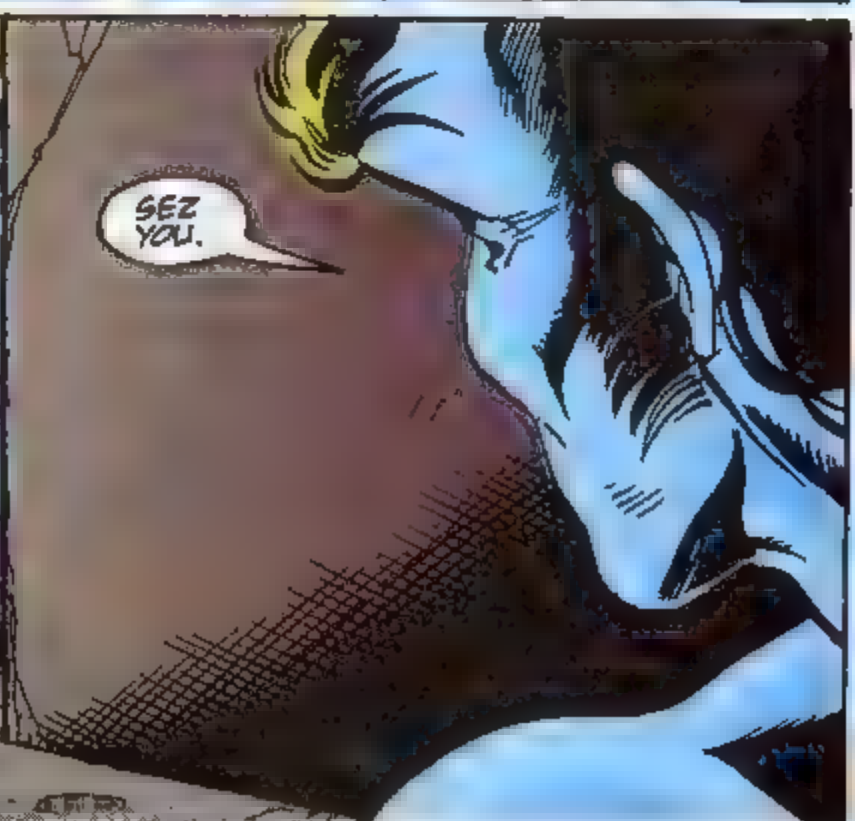
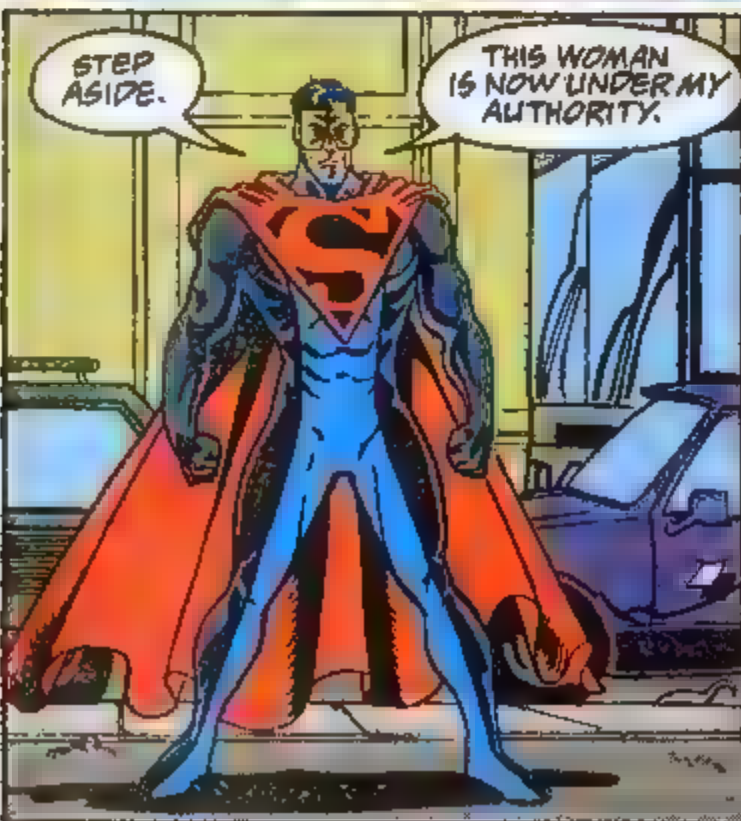
SNAP!



--RRAM!

SEEMS
FAMILIAR,
BUT--

NOW
WHAT?!



MY HEAD
FEELS LIKE
SCRAMBLED
EGGS.

AND I'M BETTIN'
I DIDN'T GET UP THIS
MORNING SEVEN FEET
TALL AND BLUE.

SO, SOMEBODY'S
GOT A HELLUVA LOT
OF EXPLAININ'
TO DO!



LOOK, I DON'T KNOW YOU.

I CAN'T REMEMBER A WHOLE LOT.

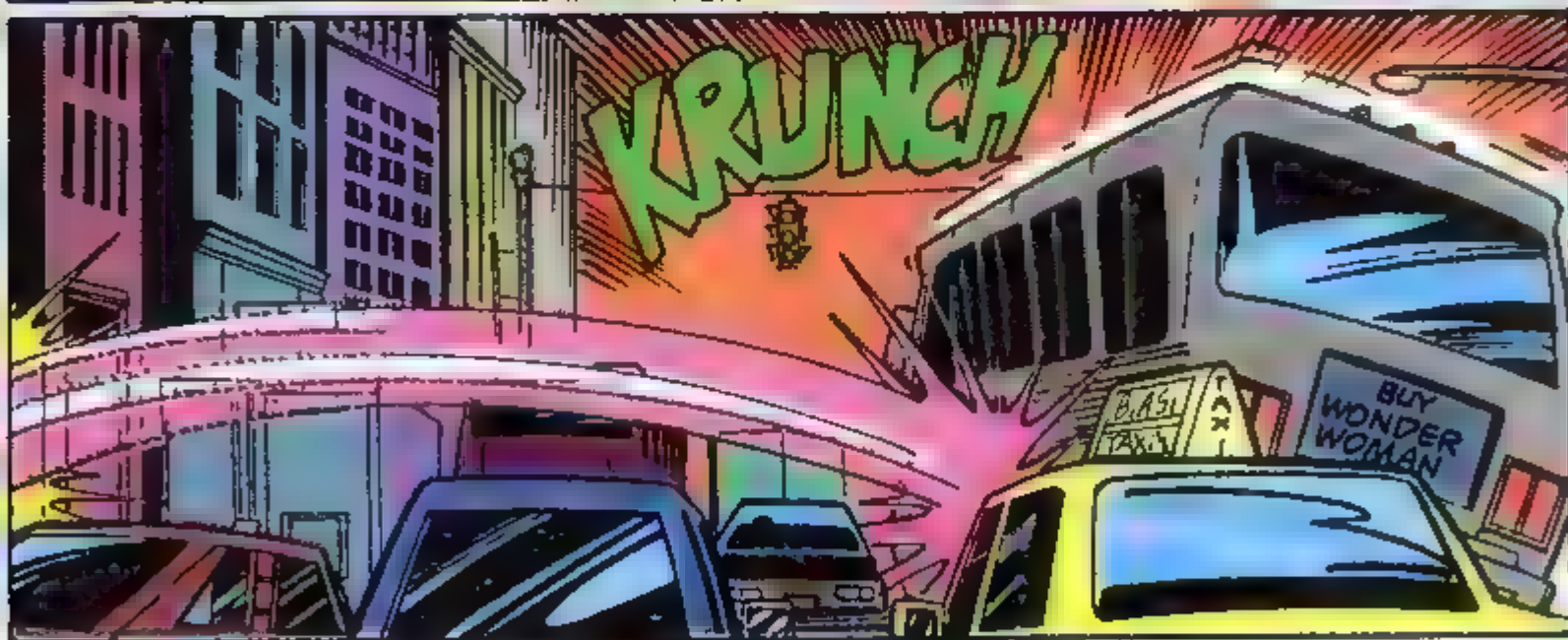
BUT, I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT THIS GIRL HAS SOME OF THE ANSWERS--

--SO YOU CAN'T HAVE HER.

I HAD NO QUARREL WITH YOU, CREATURE.



BUT I WILL NOT SHY AWAY FROM ONE NOW.

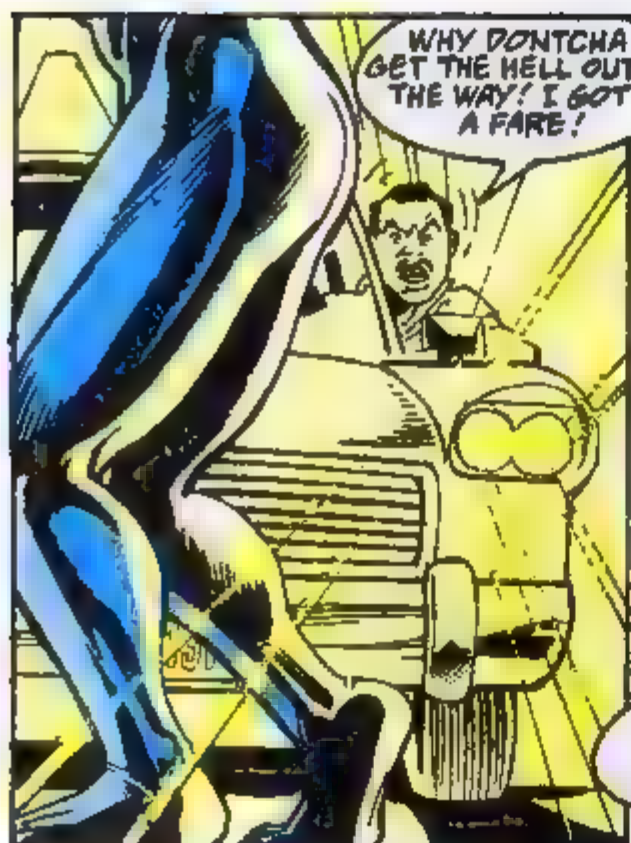


ACROSS THE STREET.

INTO A BUS.

AND I'M STILL ALIVE.

THIS IS DIFFERENT.



WHY DONTCHA
GET THE HELL OUT OF
THE WAY! I GOT
A FARE!



WHY
DONT
YOU--



--SHUT--

KUNTCH!!



PLEASE
DONT KILL
ME PLEASE
DONT KILL
ME.

--UP!



WHAT'RE
ALL YOU
PEOPLE
GAWKIN'
AT?

NEVER
SEEN
A SEVEN-
FOOT NAKED
BLUE MAN
BEFORE?



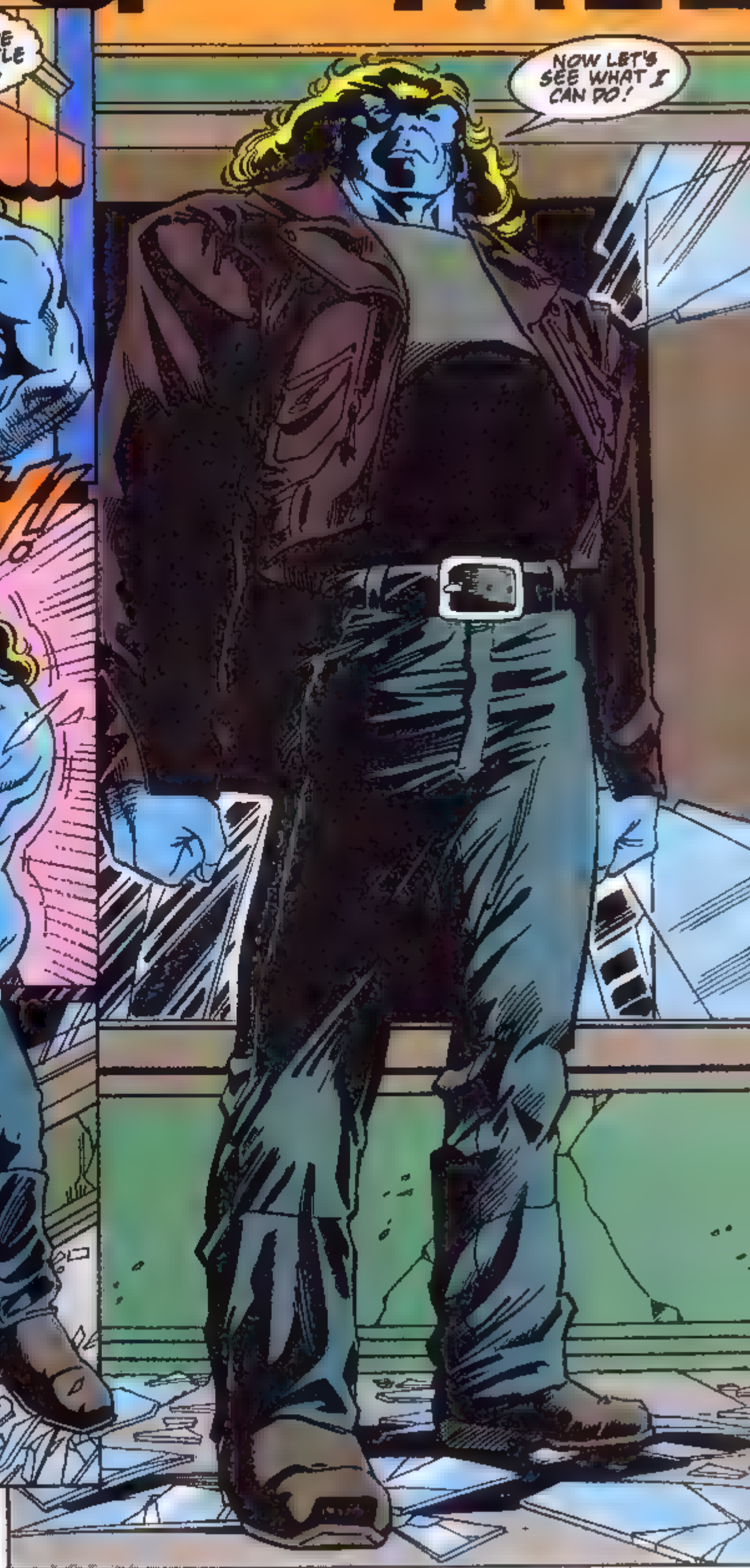
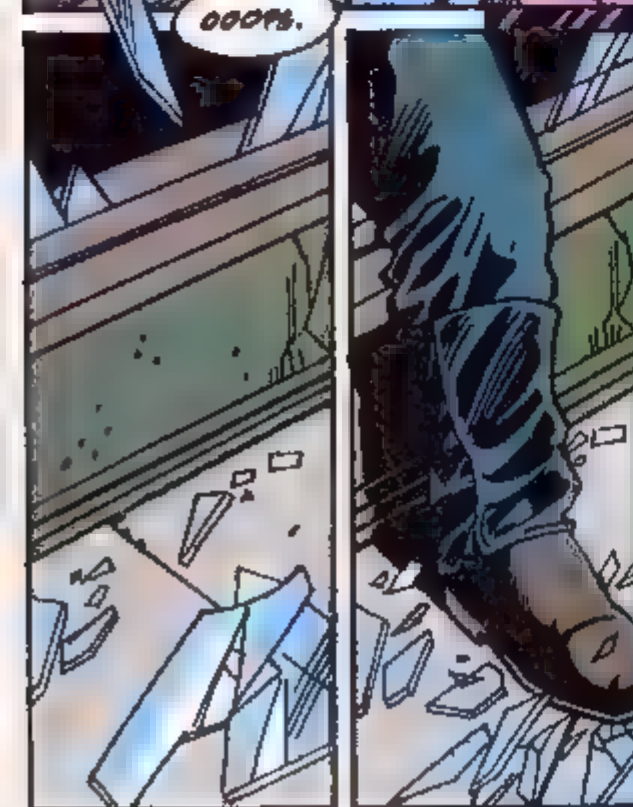
NAKED?!



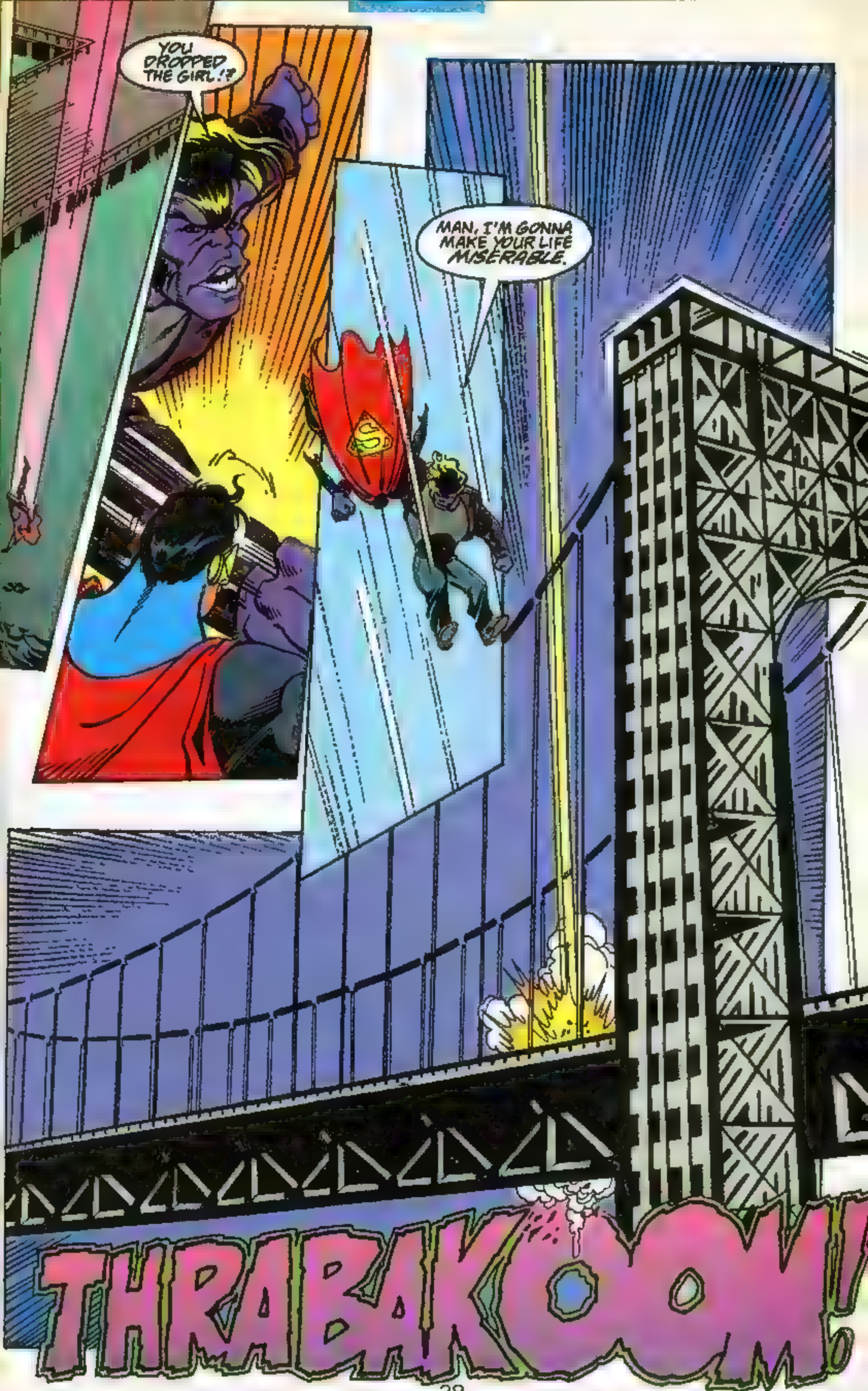
D#\$%&@!

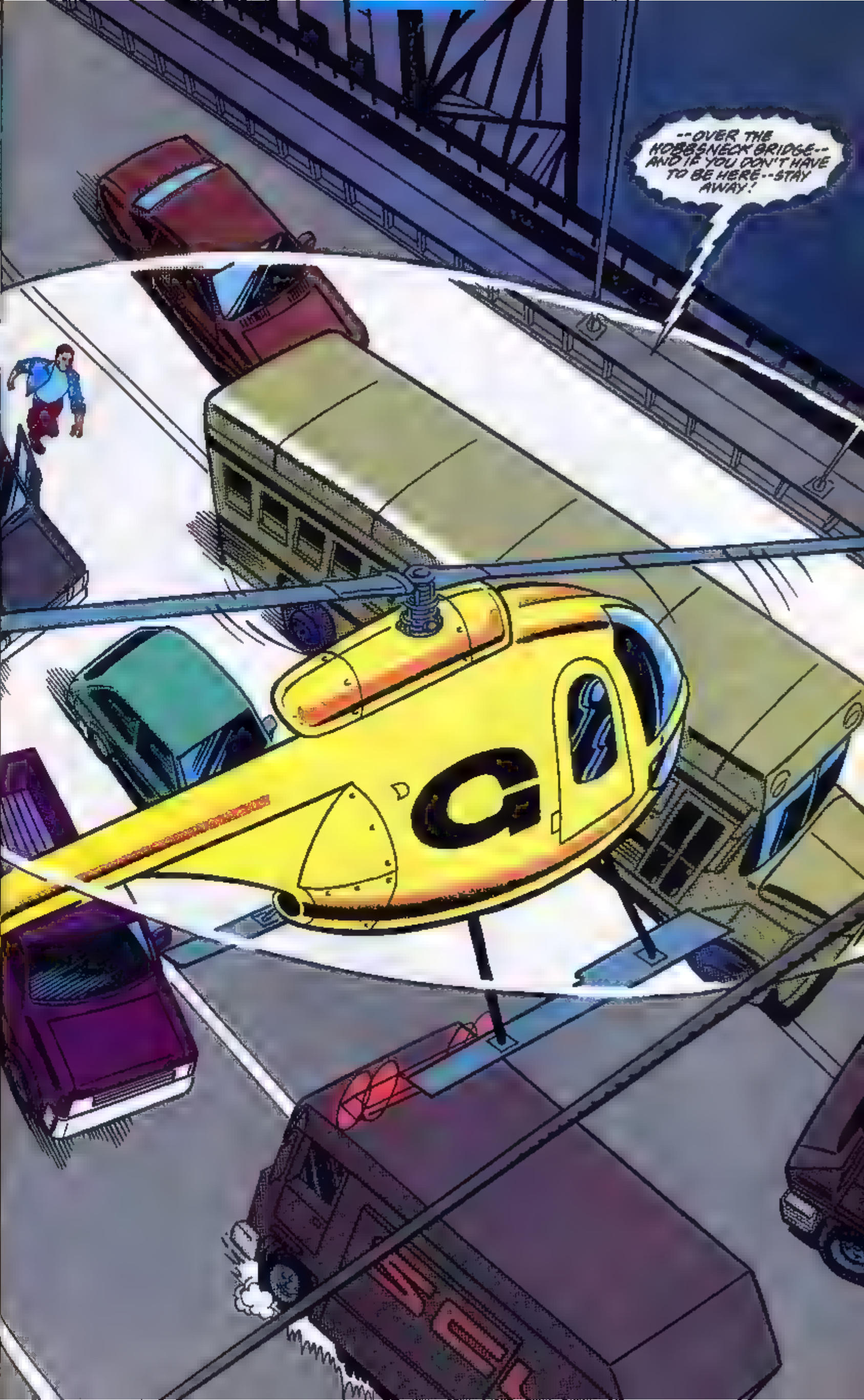
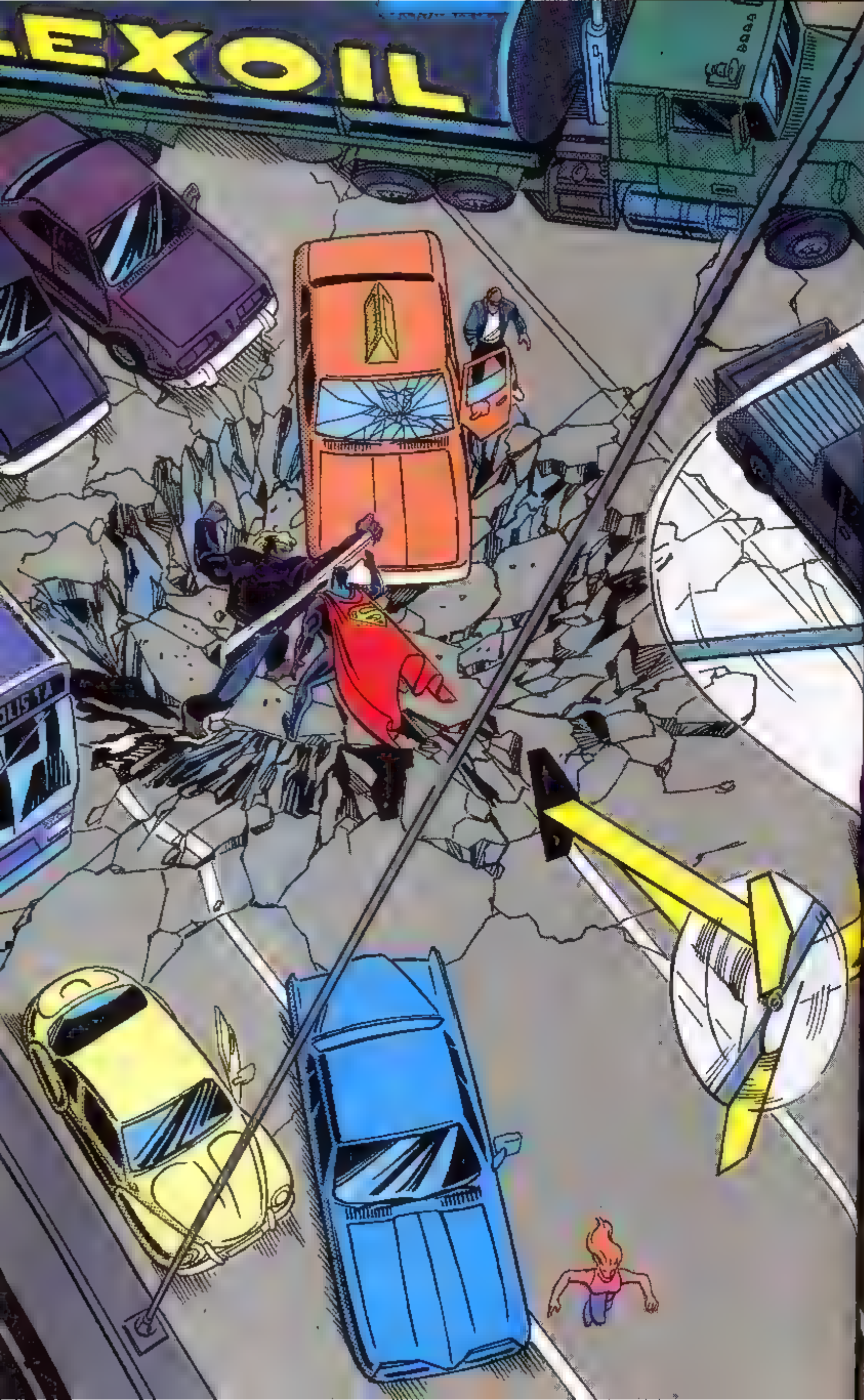


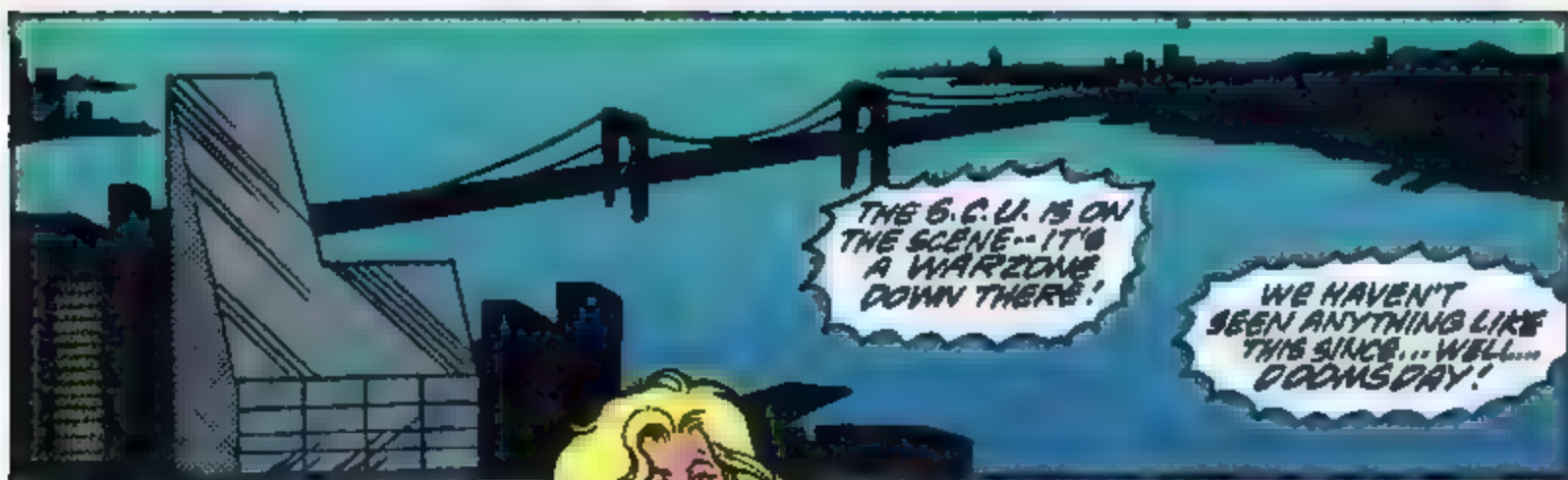
I AM AN
UGLY CUSS,
AIN'T I?











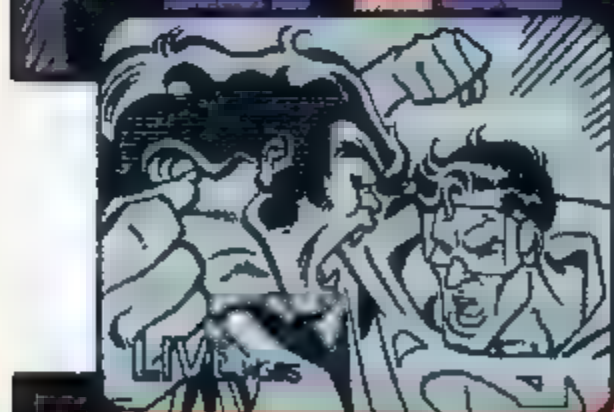
THE S.C.U. IS ON THE SCENE-- IT'S A WARZONE DOWN THERE!

WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS SINCE... WELL... DOOMSDAY!



LEX, COULD IT--?

COULD THAT MONSTER BE ANOTHER DOOMSDAY?

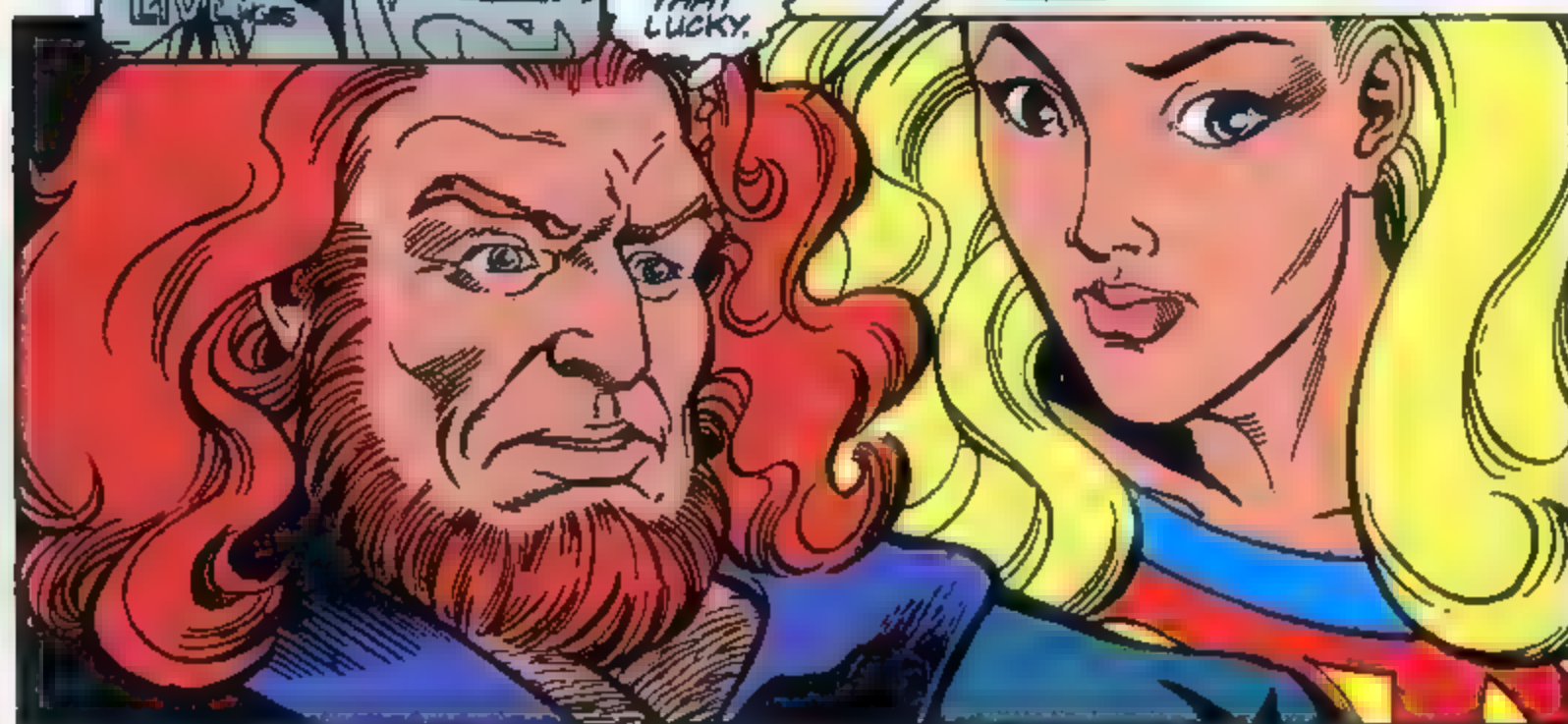


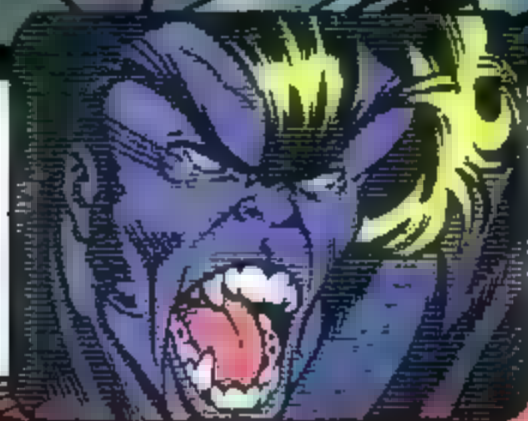
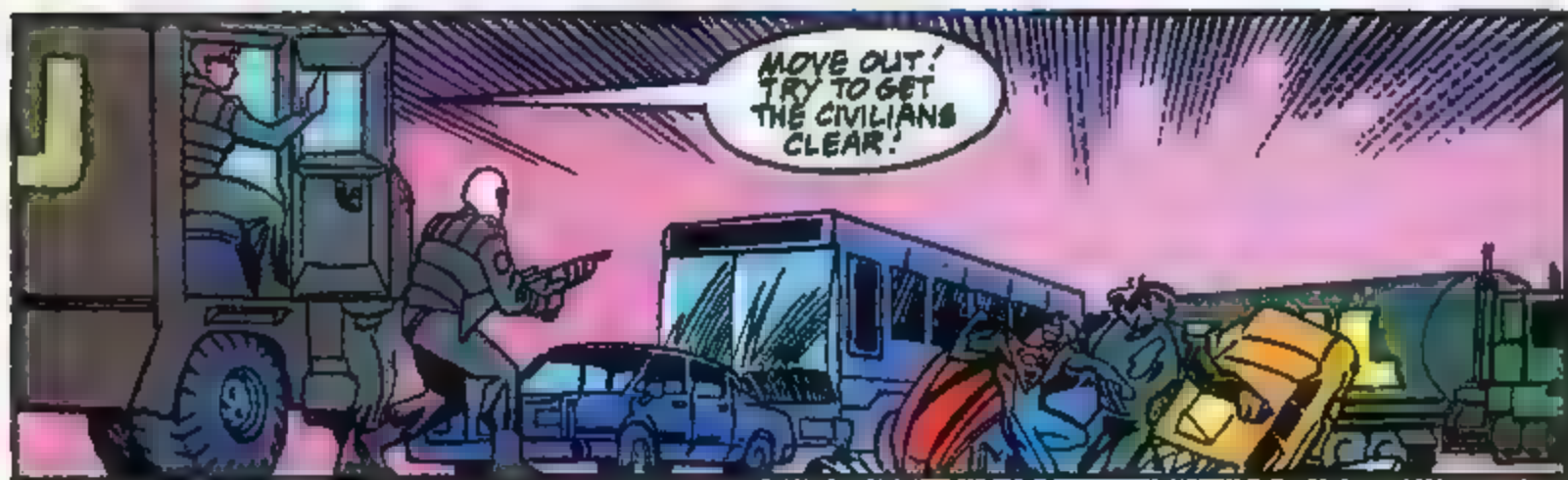
NO, MY LOVE, THAT SORT OF TRAGIC CIRCUMSTANCE RARELY HAPPENS TWICE.

AND I COULD NEVER BE THAT LUCKY.

BUT WE SHOULD BE READY AND WILLING TO GIVE THIS SUPERMAN A HAND--

--IF AND WHEN HE NEEDS IT.

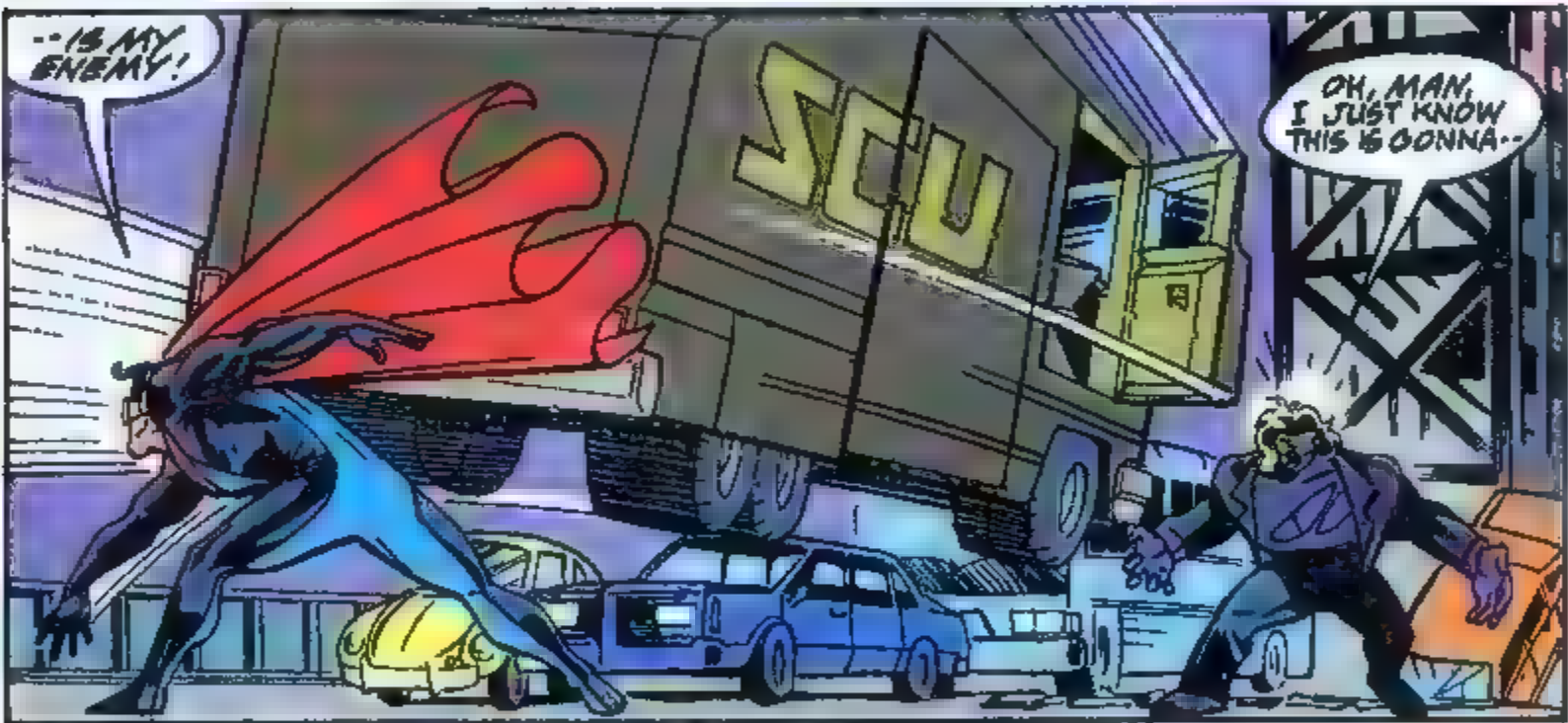
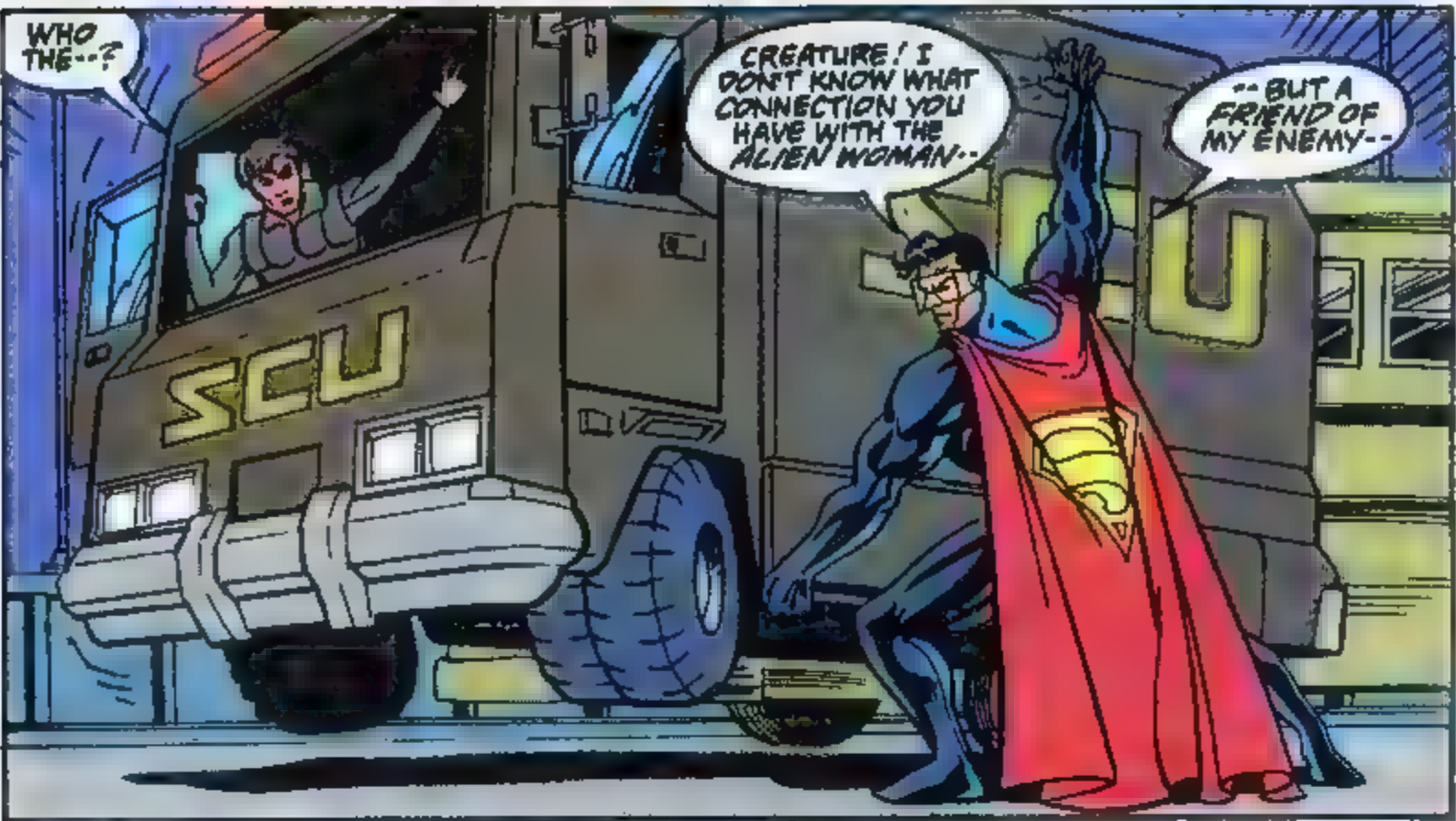


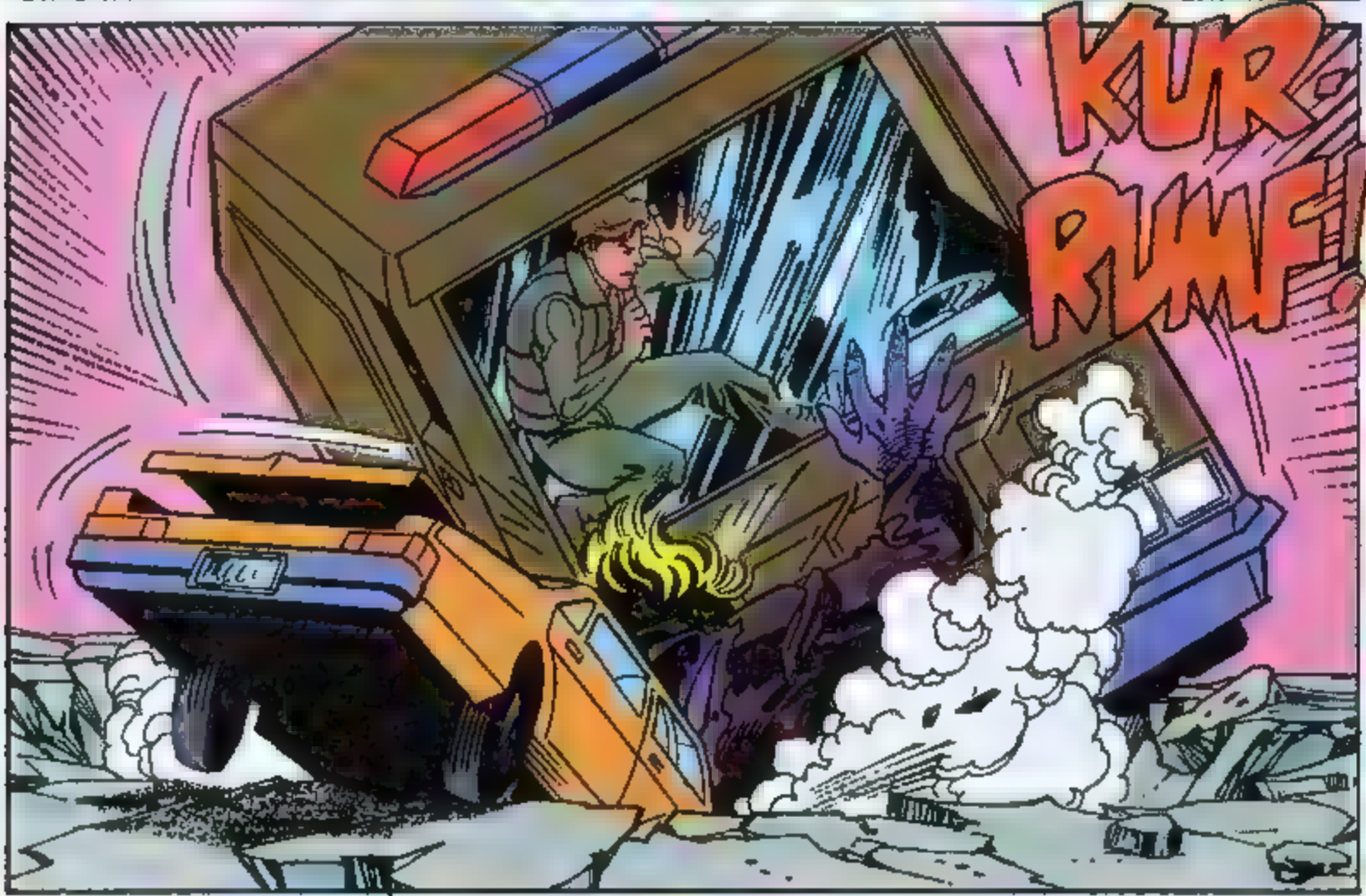


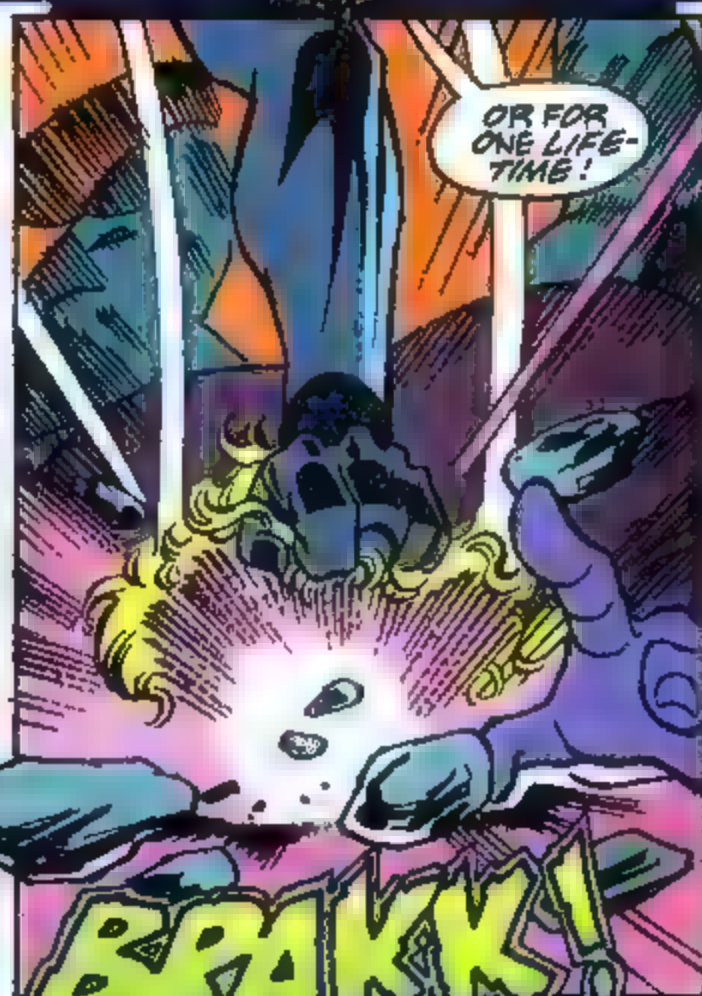
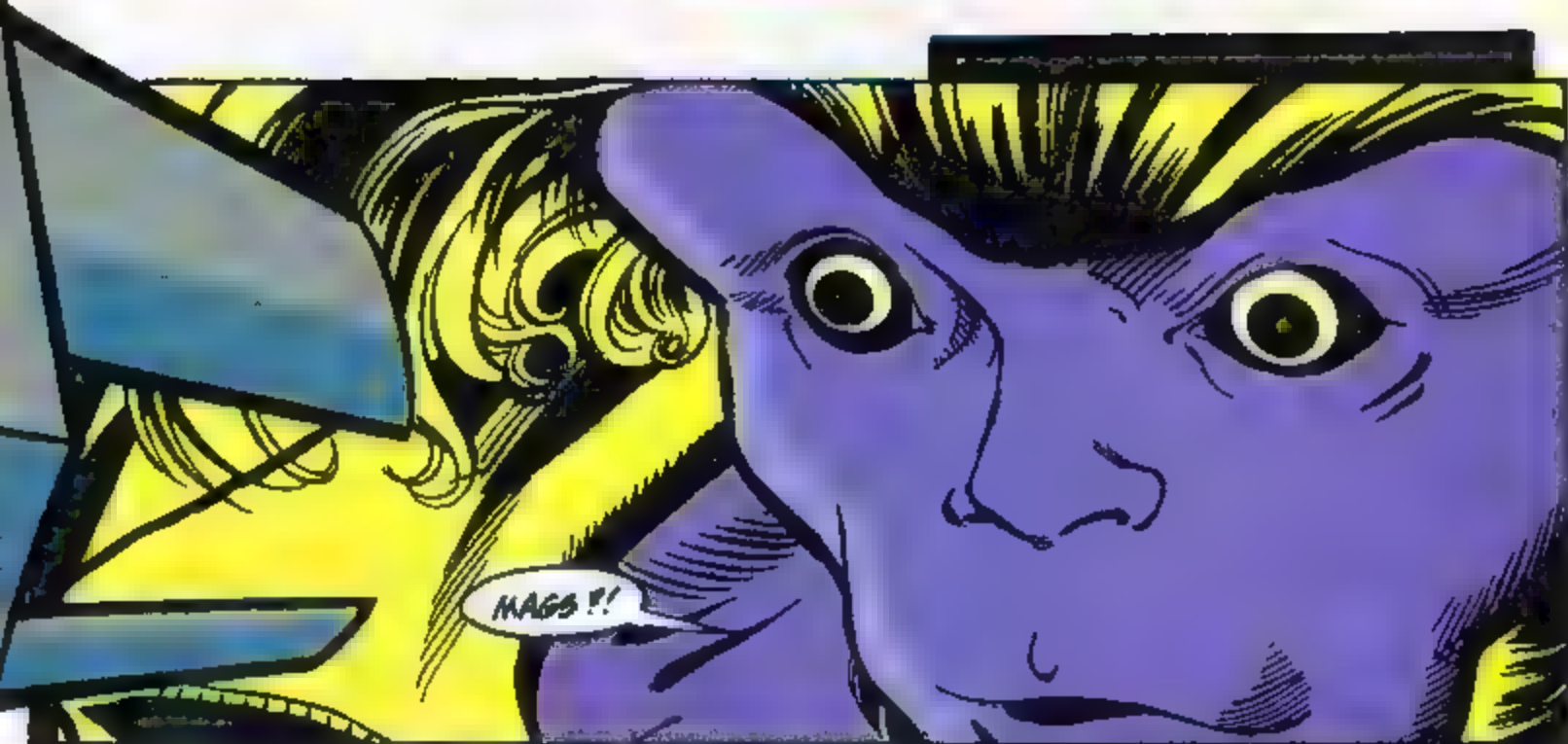
TAKE
OUT THAT--
THING!

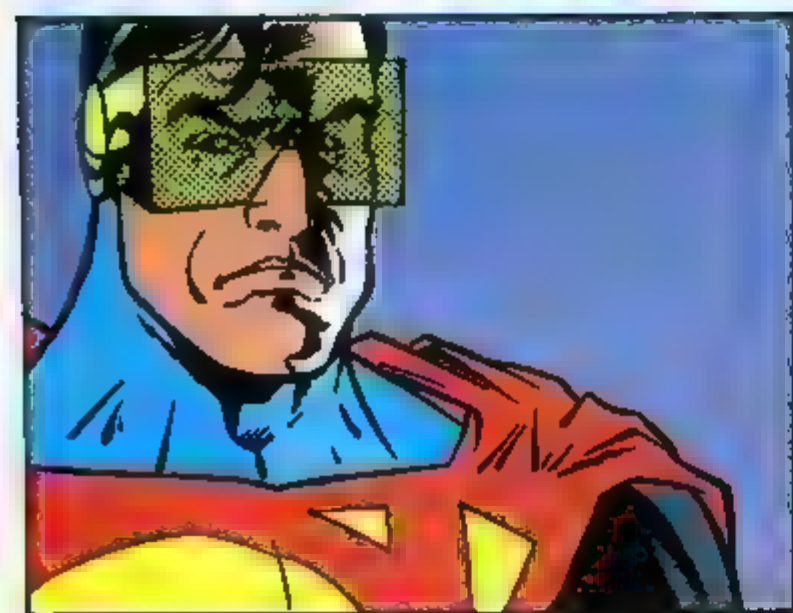
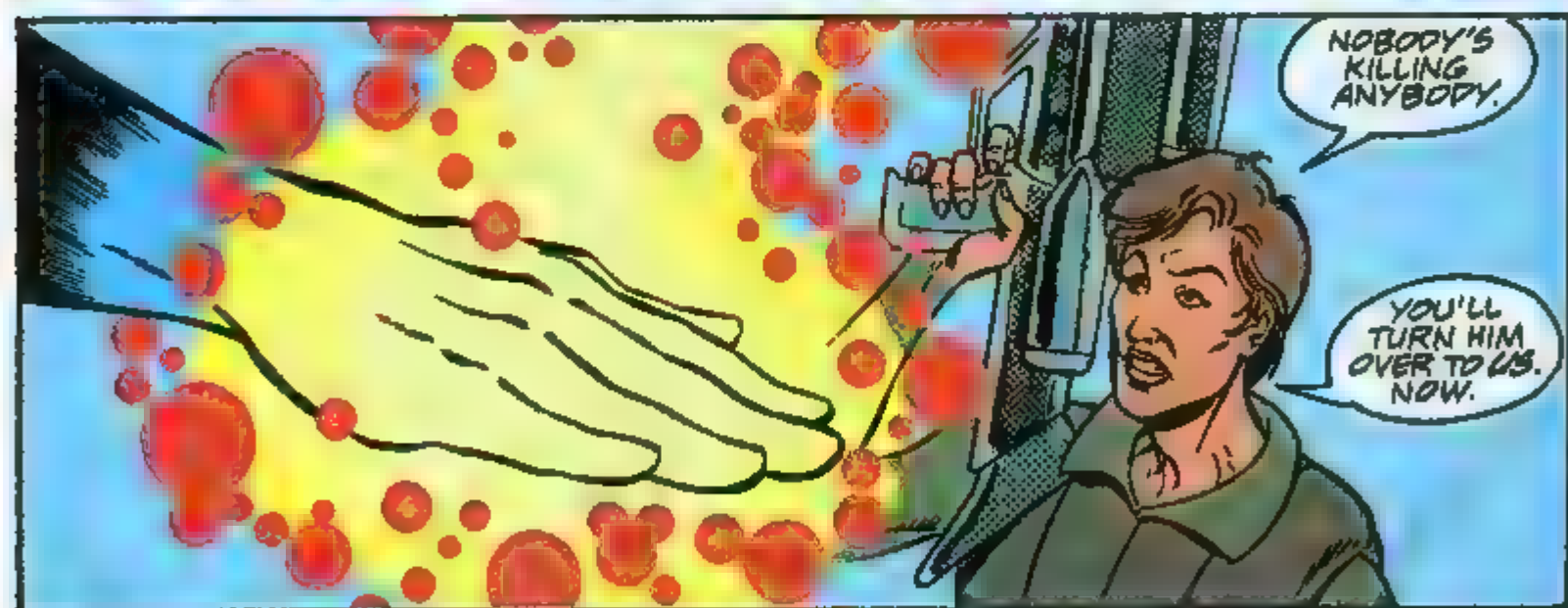


*SEE ADVENTURES OF
SUPERMAN #502*





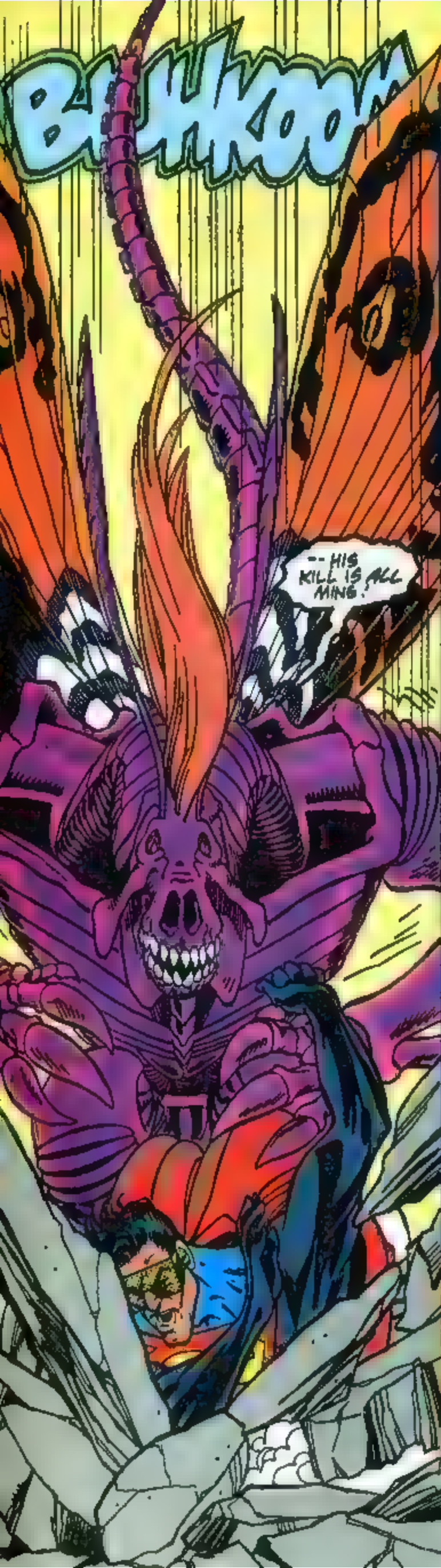


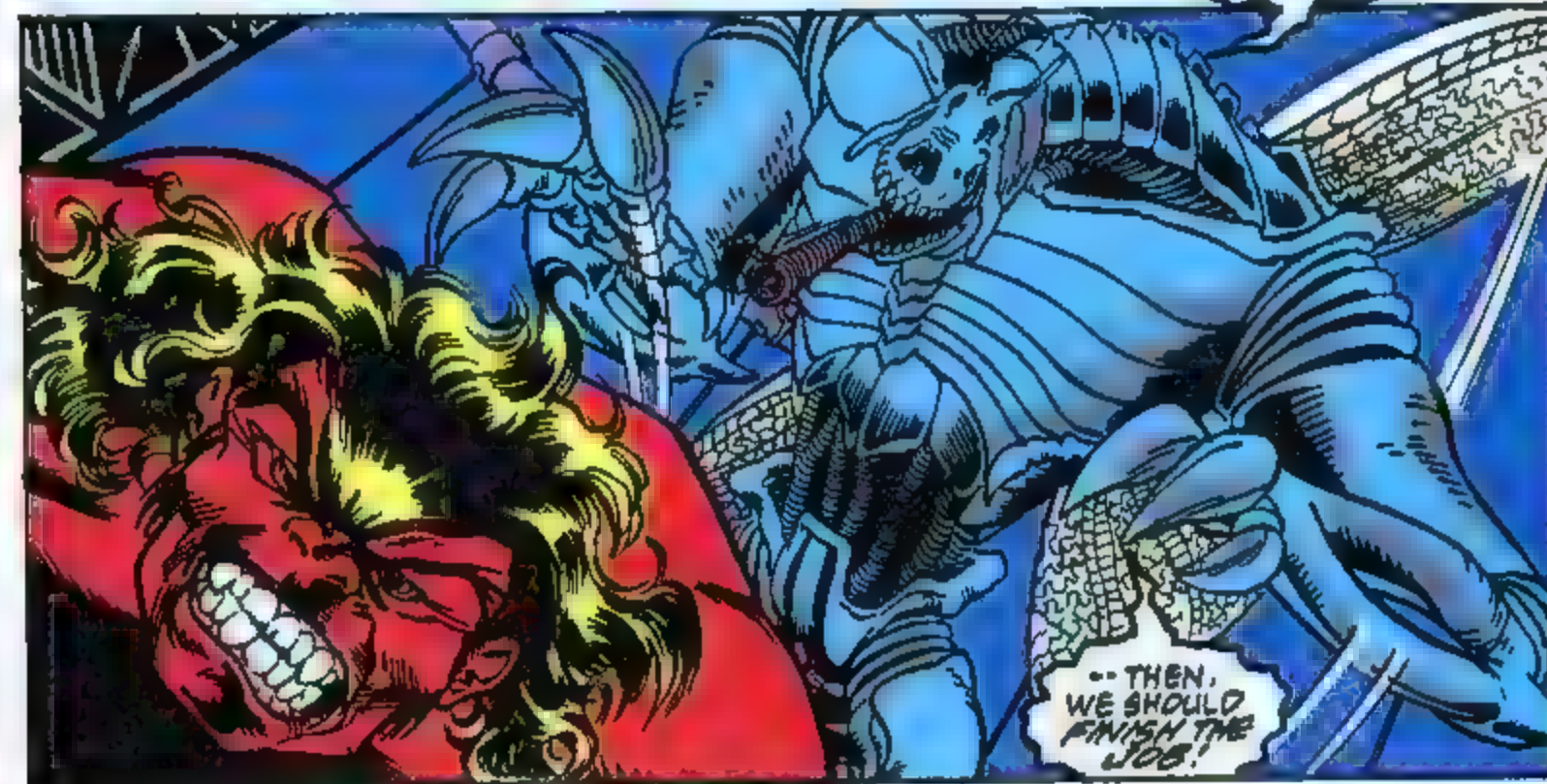


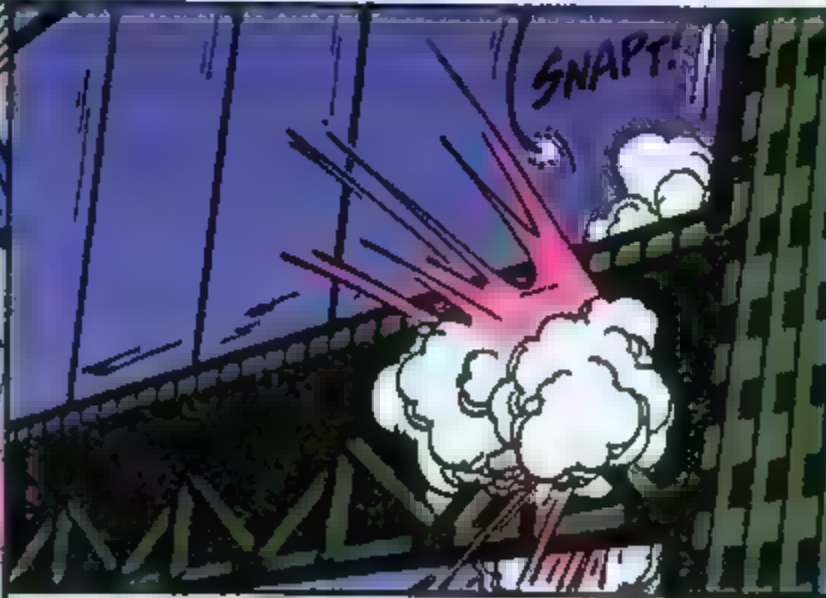
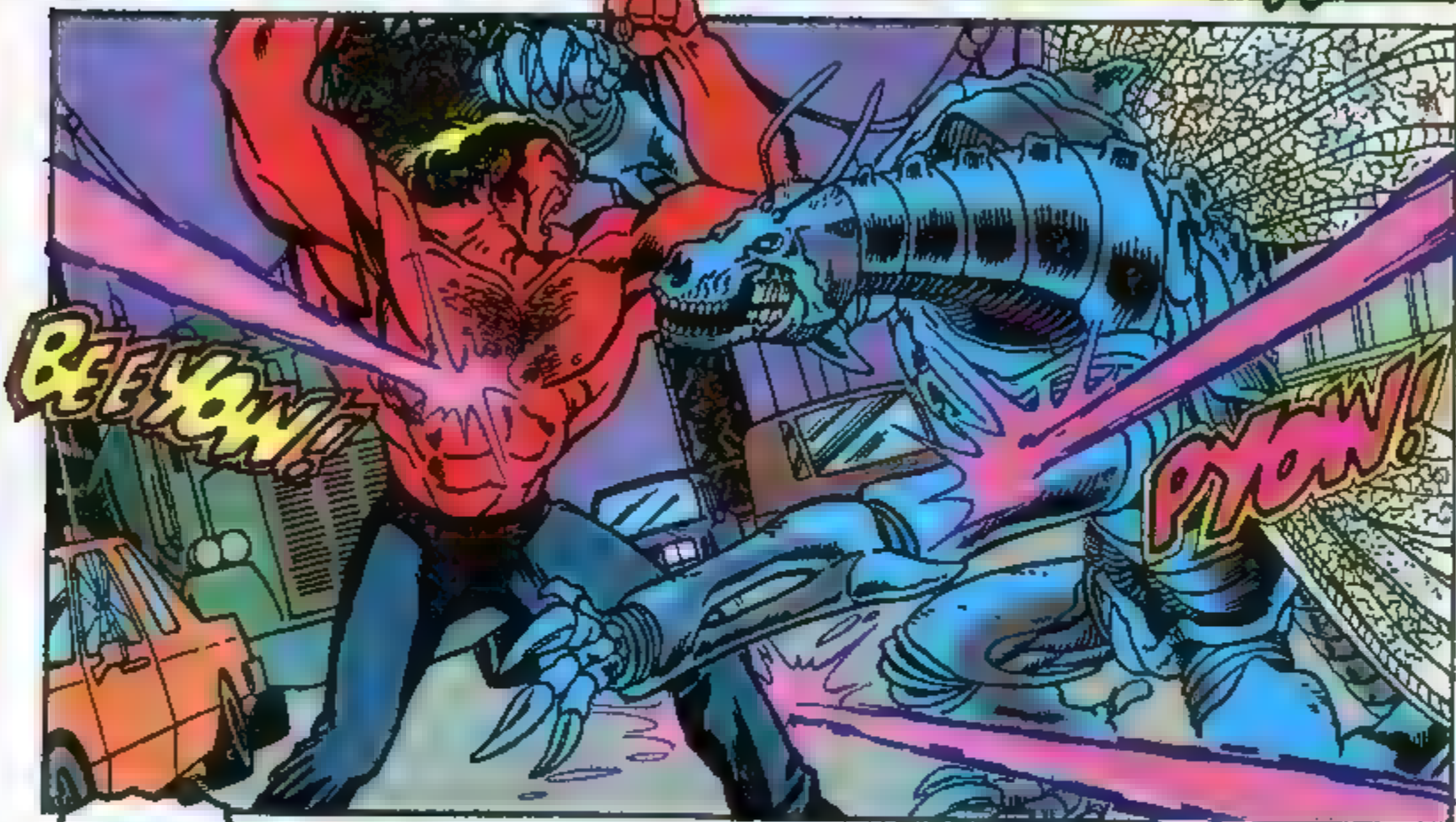
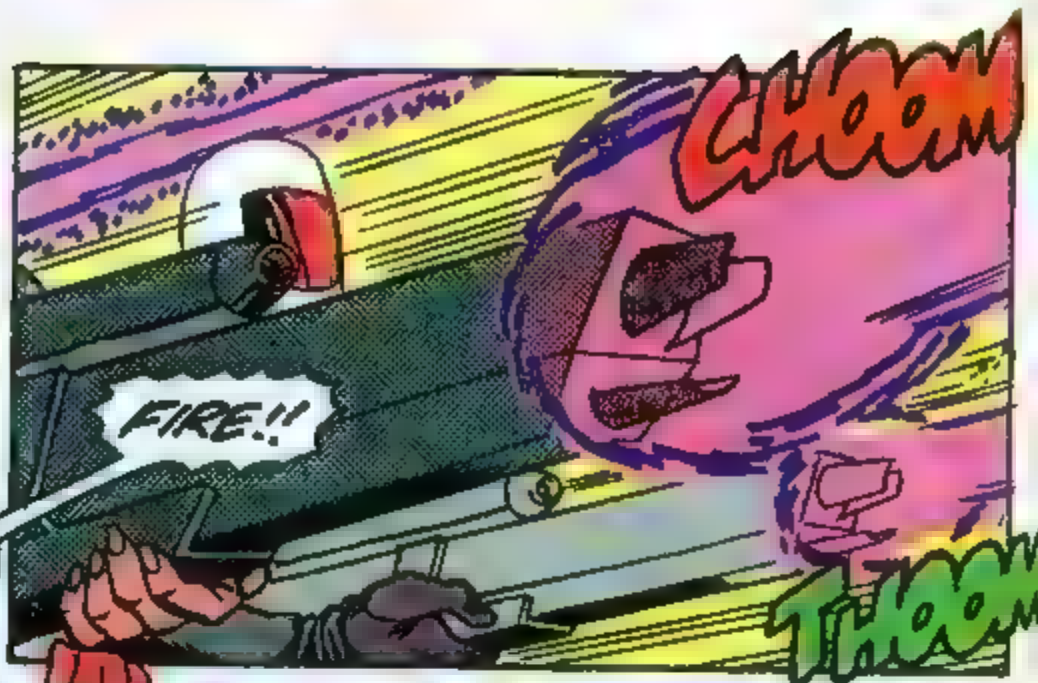
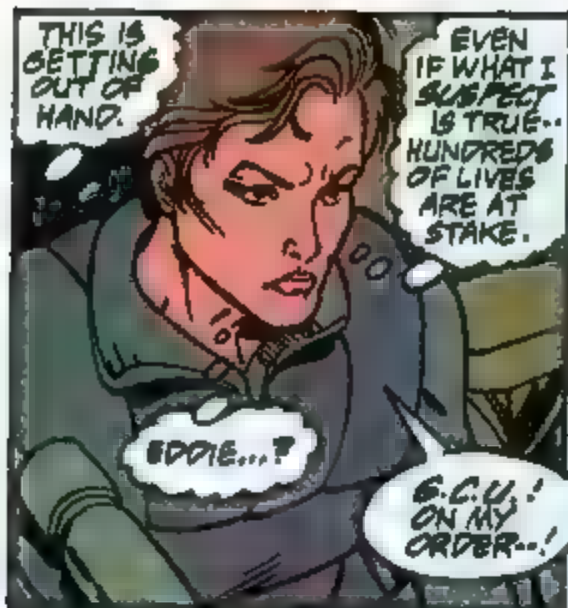


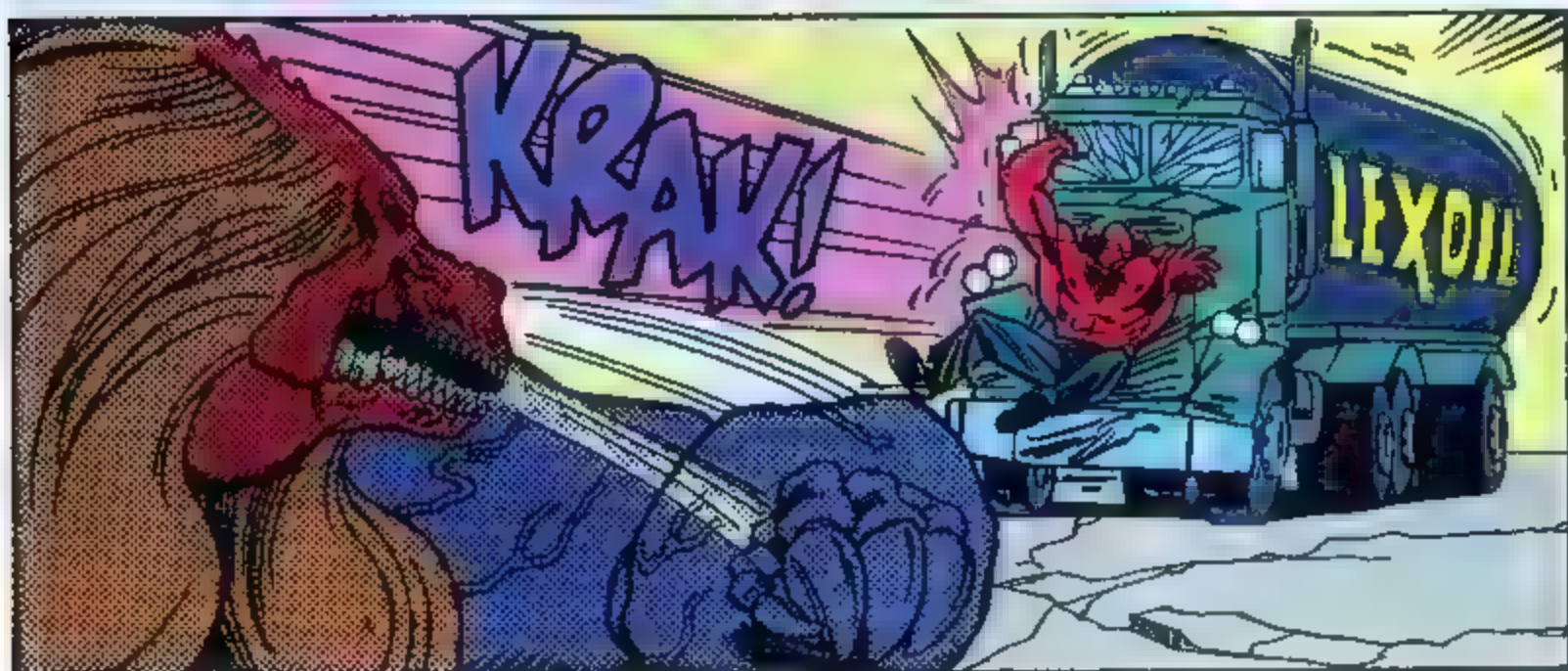
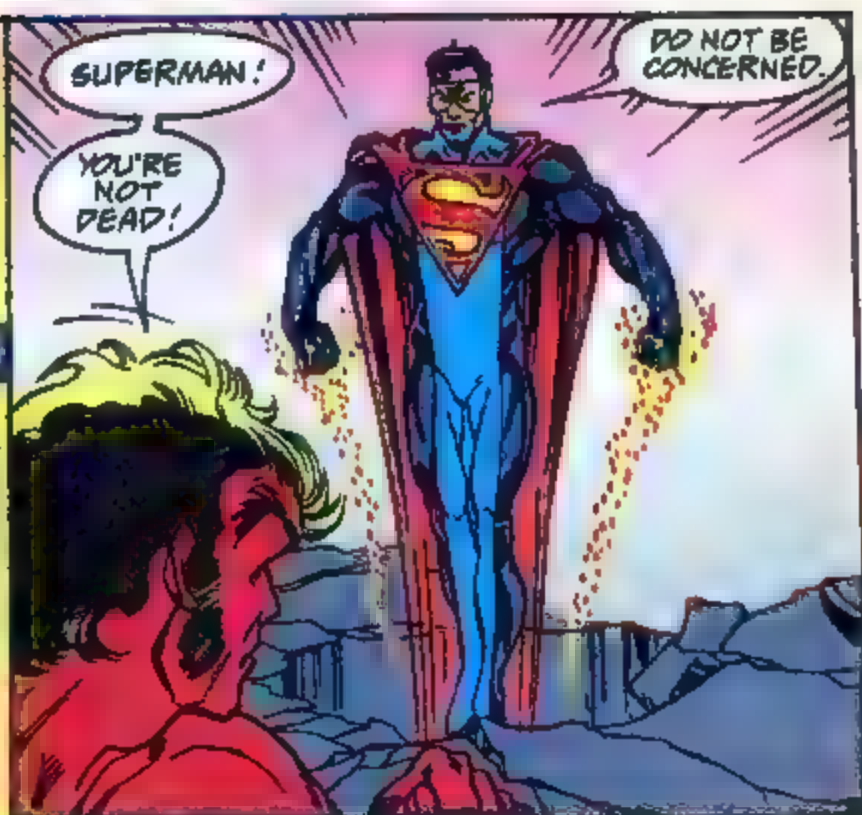
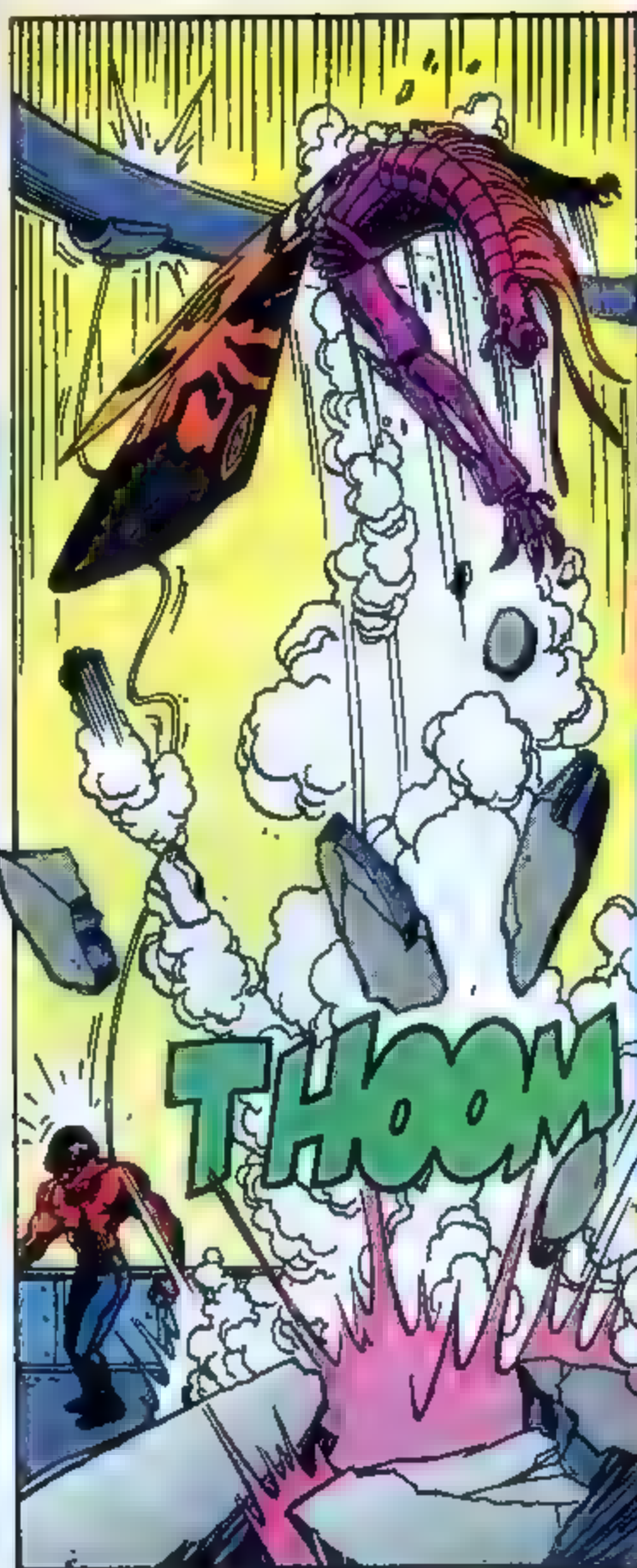
DO WHAT
YOU WANT WITH
THE OTHER ONE,
PRITOR...

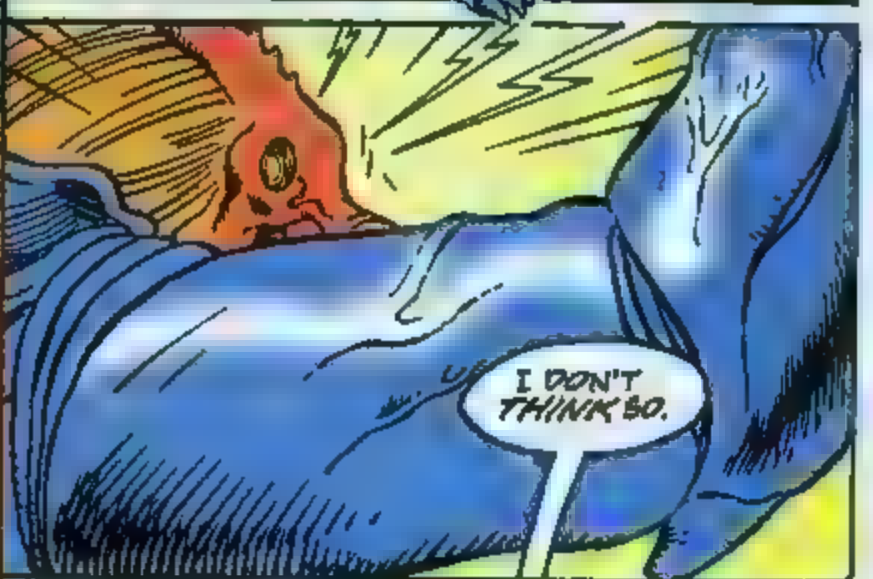
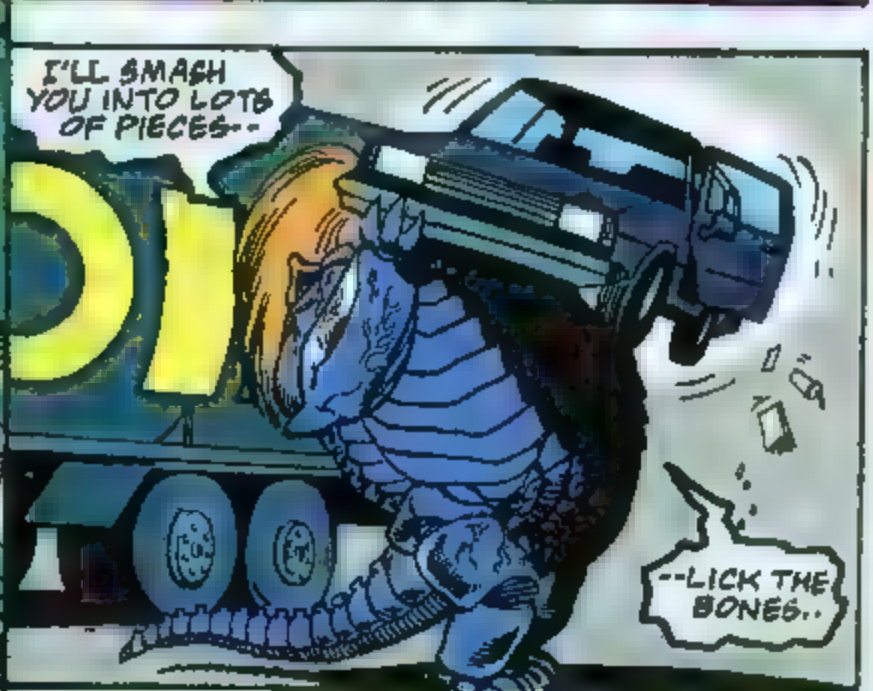
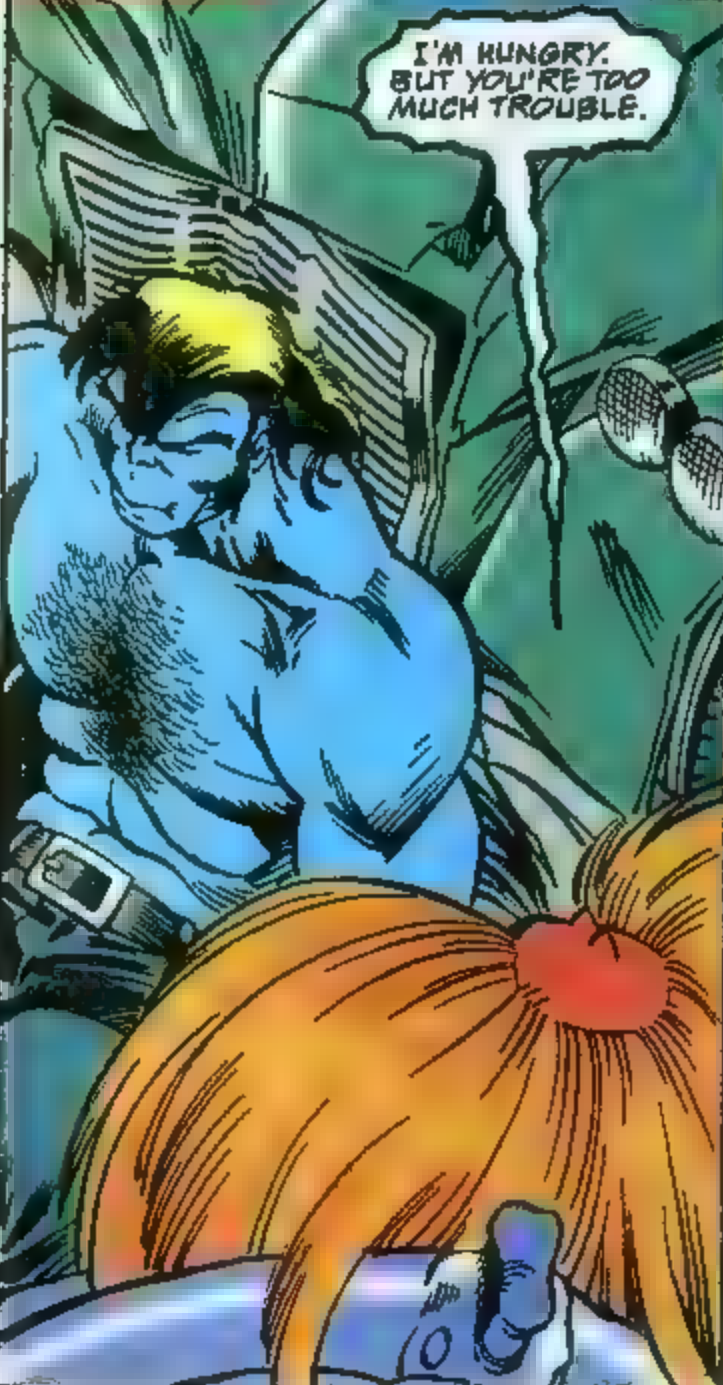
... BUT, MAKE NO
MISTAKE ABOUT THIS
"SUPERMAN"...

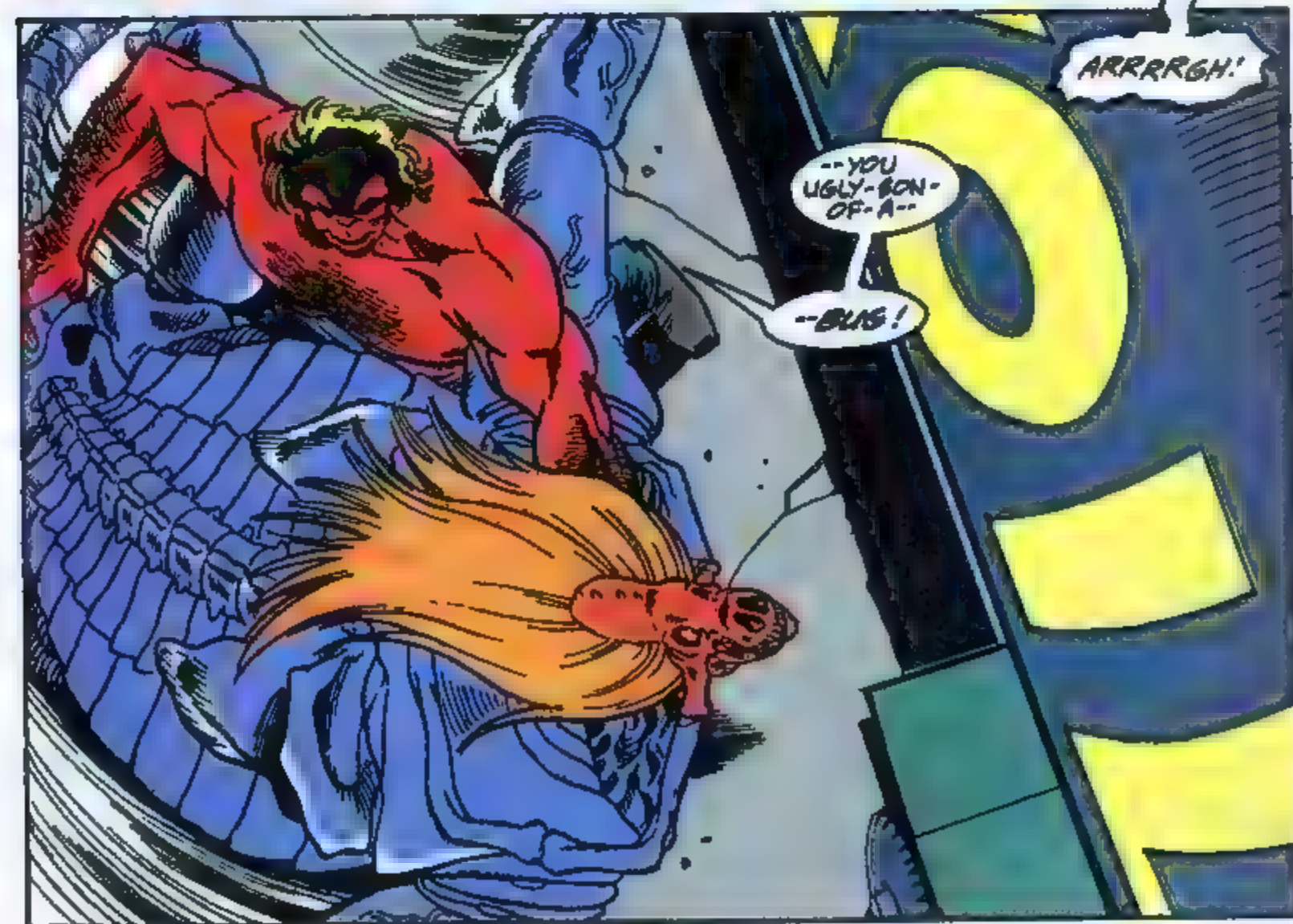
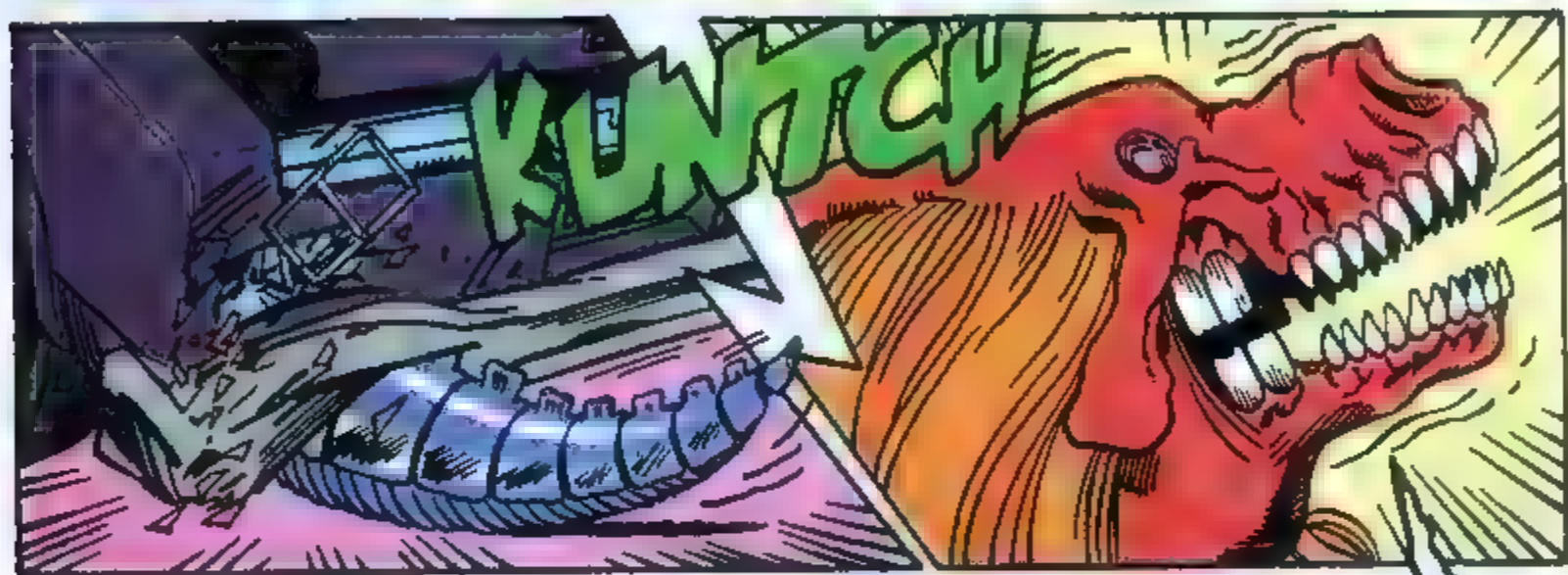
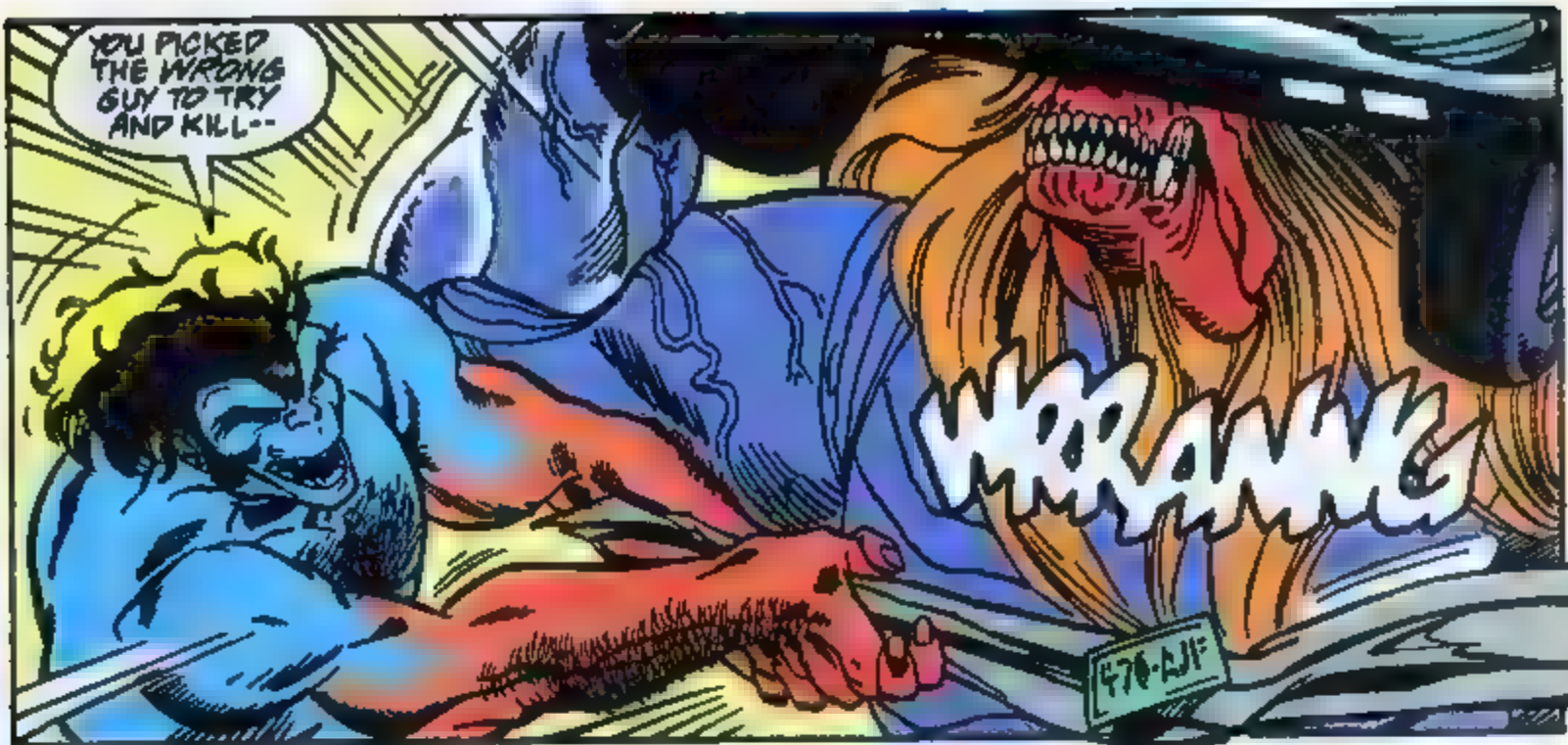


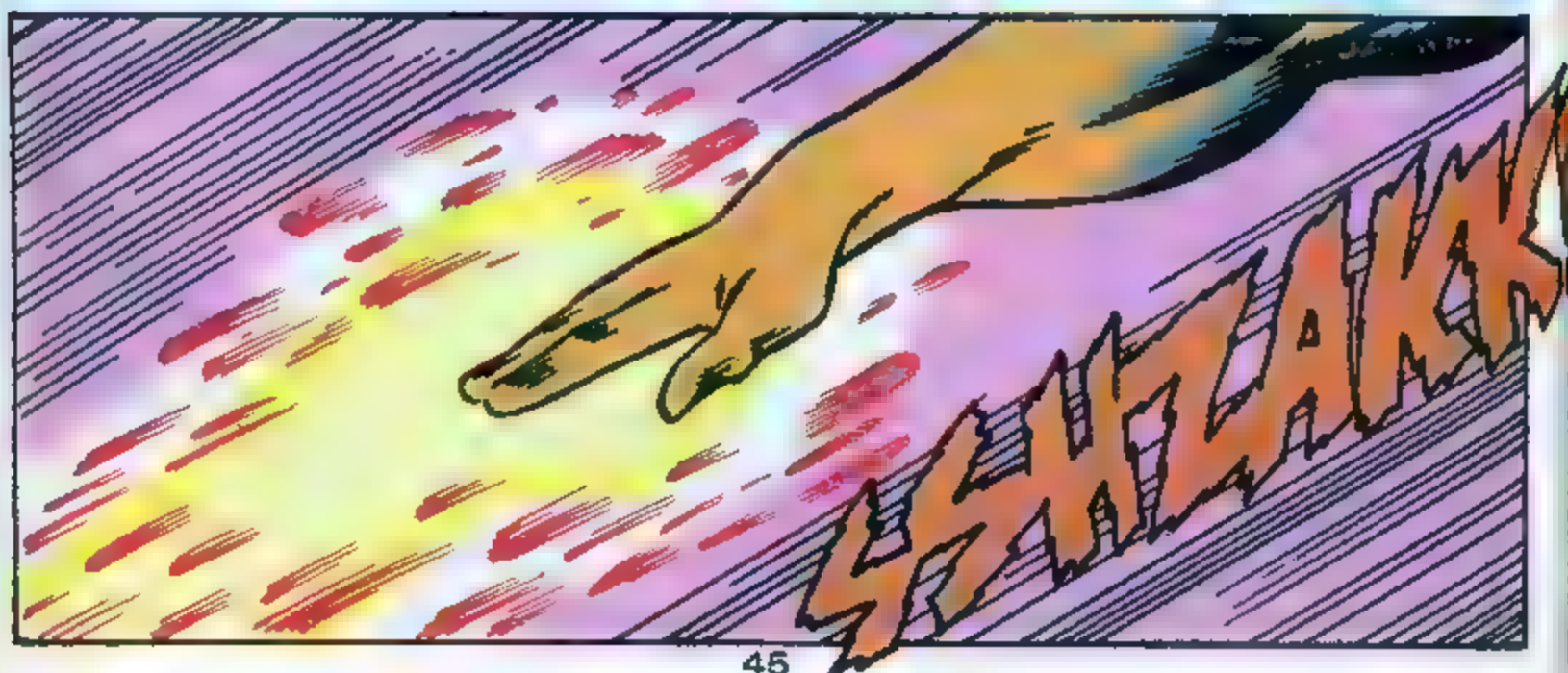
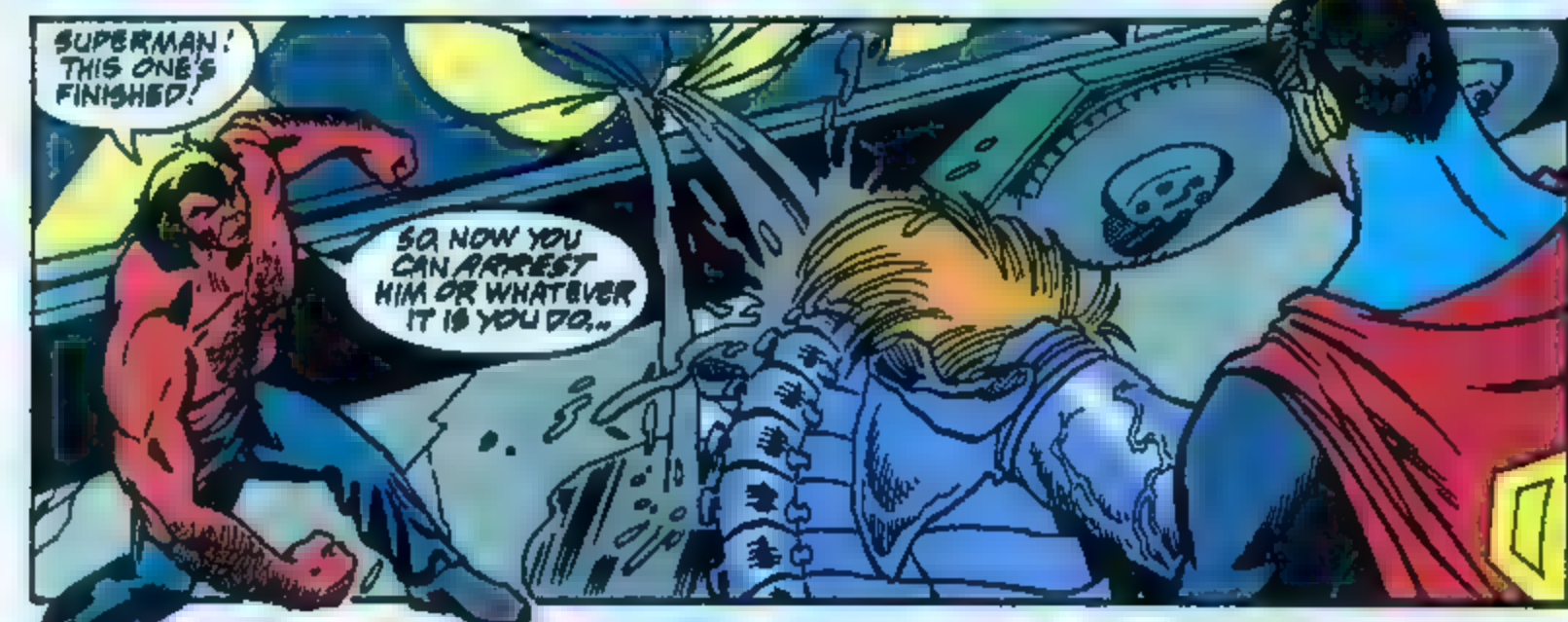
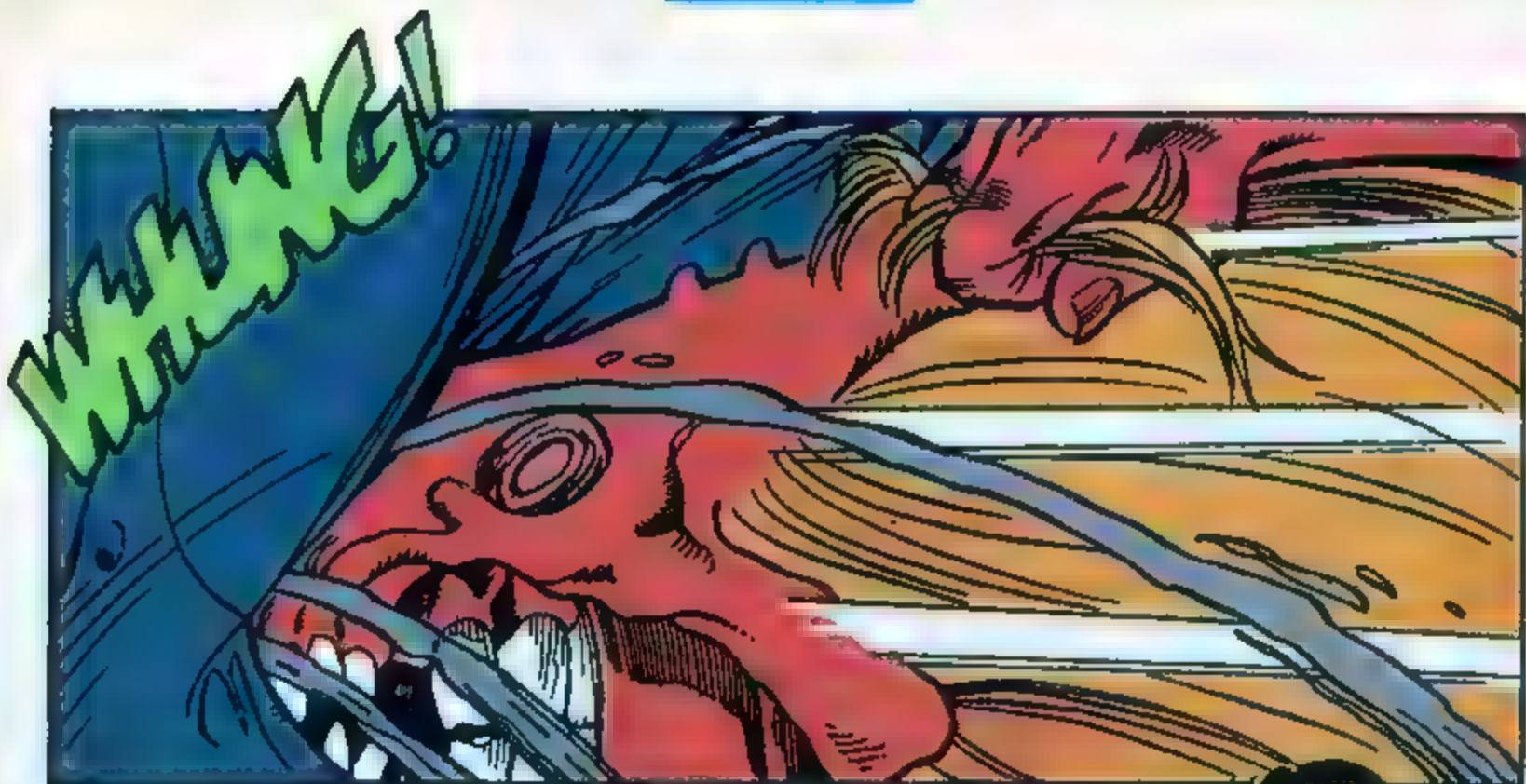




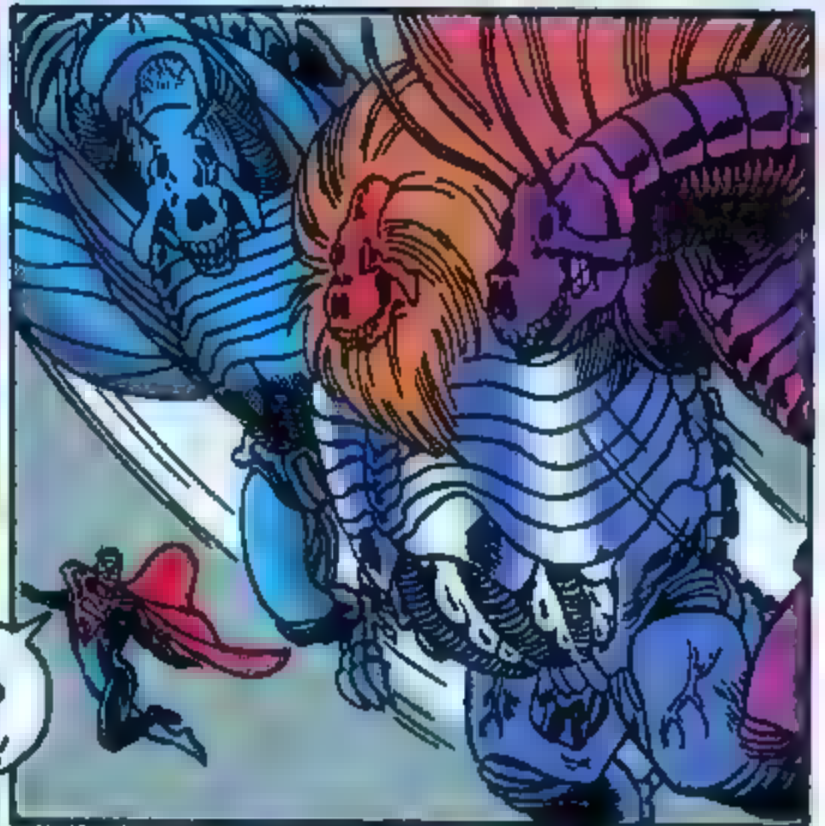


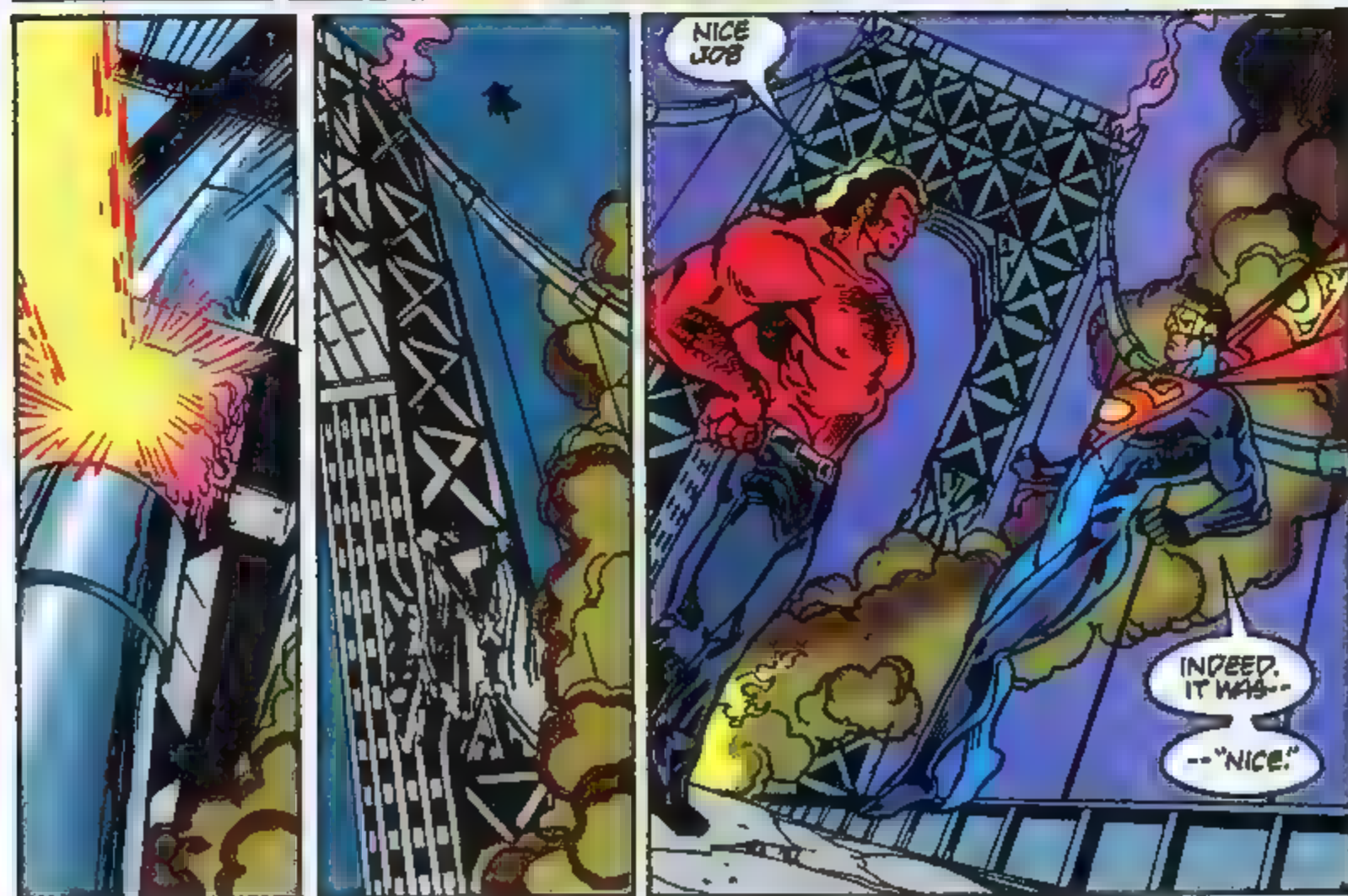
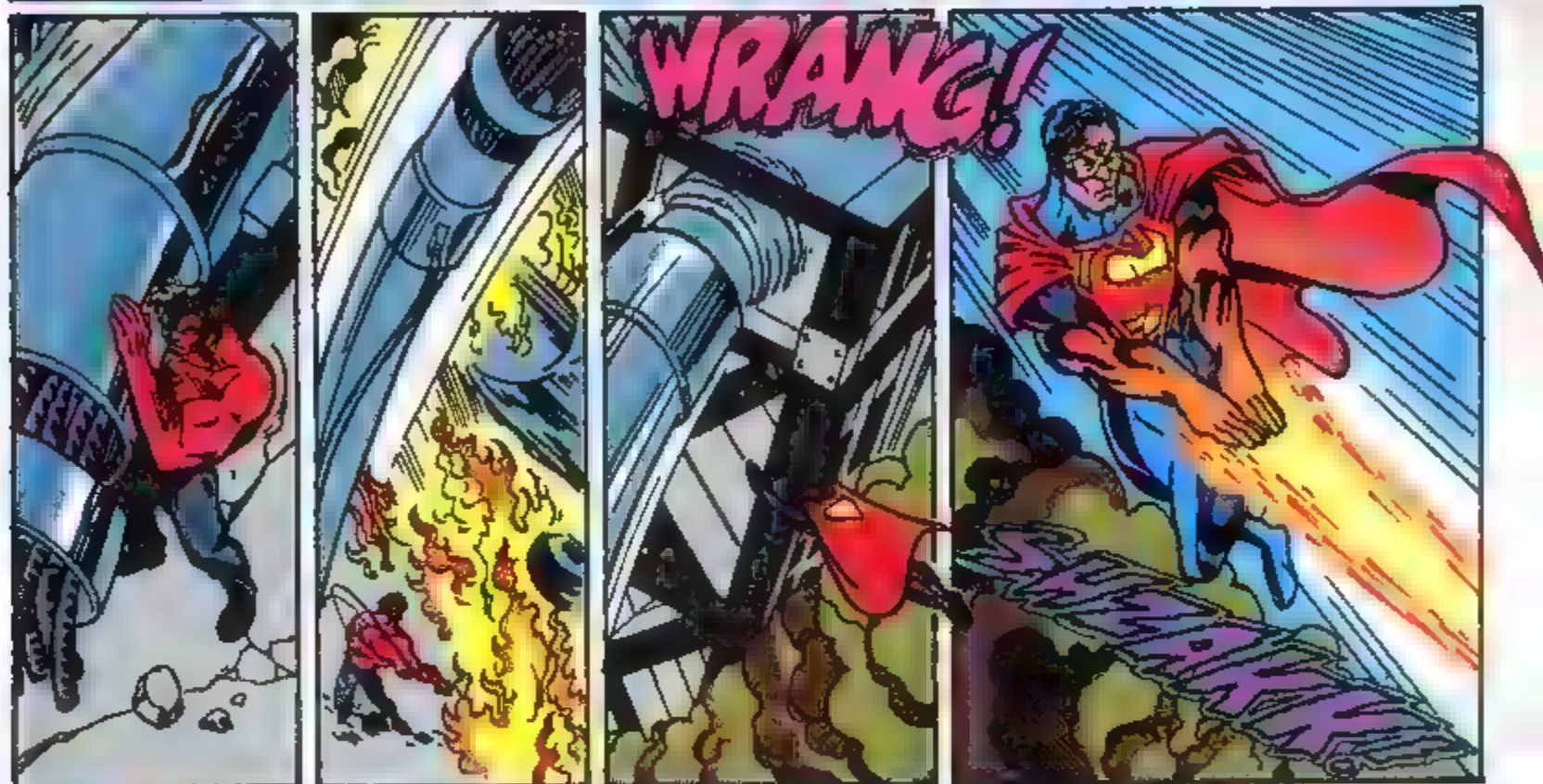
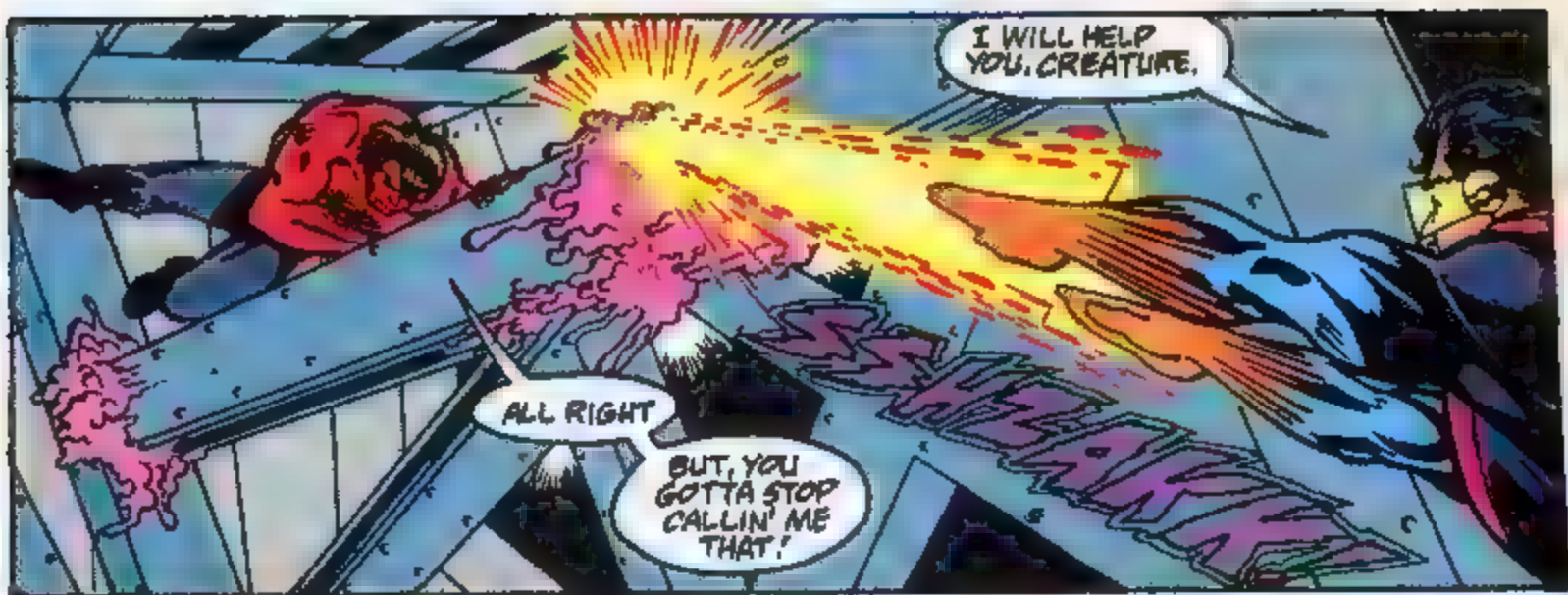










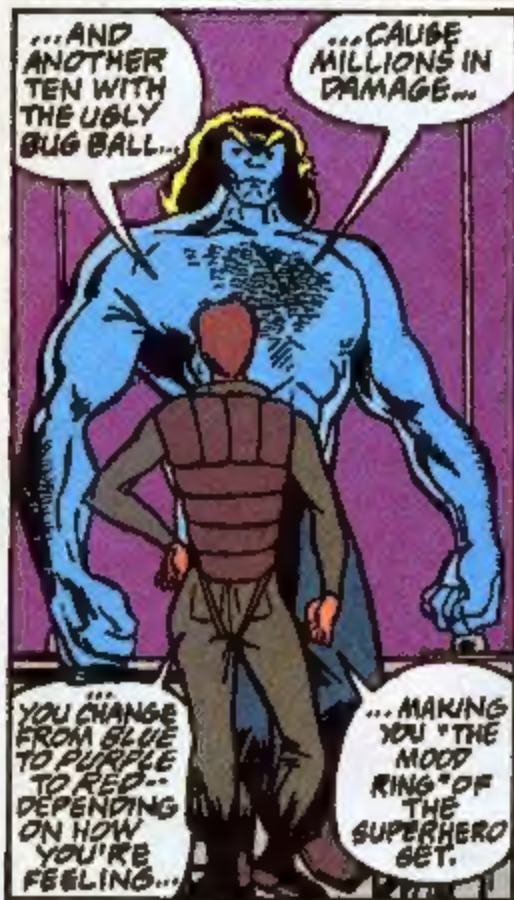






...MAYBE
IT /S TIME...

FRIEND.





ME...?
I'M JUST
A--

**-LOOSE
CANNON!**



